Saint Andrew's College Review

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UROR

Christmas
1939

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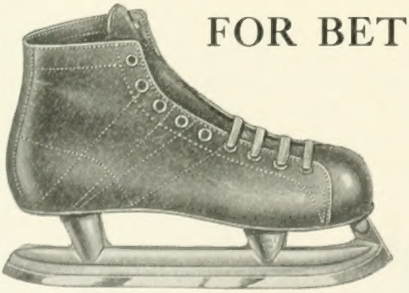

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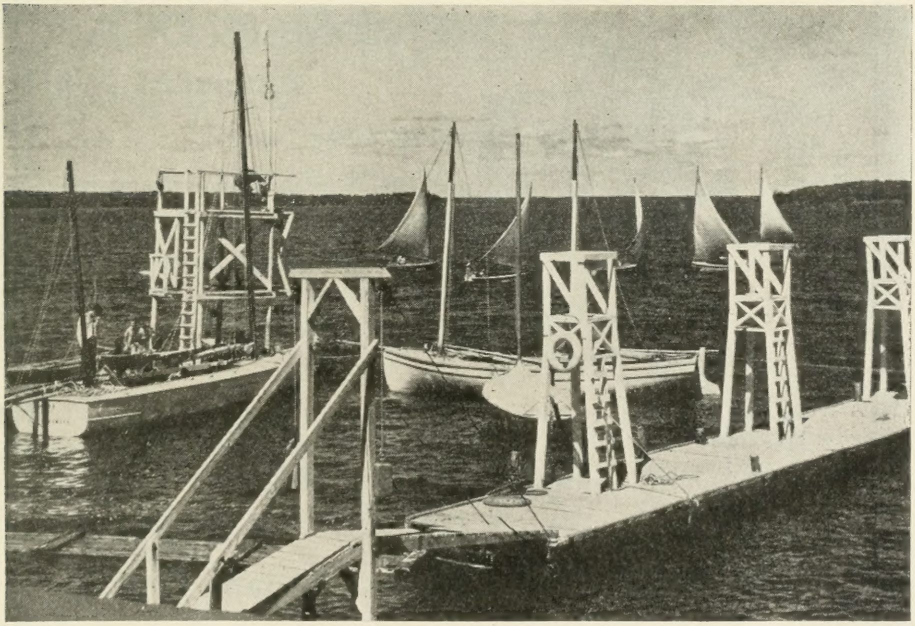

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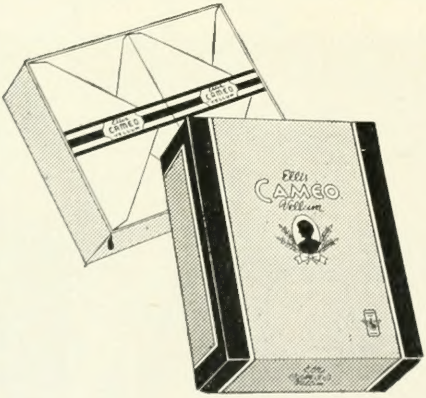

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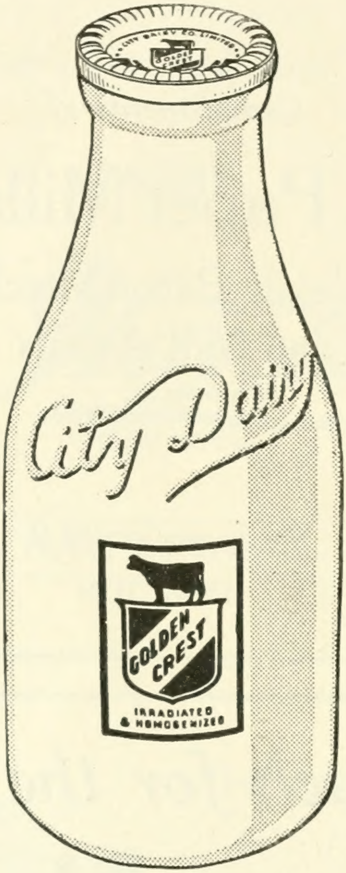
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The St. Andrew's College
Review

Xmas 1939

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"*All glory be to God on high,*
And to the earth be peace;
Good will henceforth from heaven to men
Begin, and never cease."

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St. Andrew's College Review

Christmas 1939

Editorial

WITH the war showing no sign of reaching an early death and with Russia's iniquitous invasion of Finland, Christmas comes once more to remind us of love and charity to one another and brings with it, we hope, unfailing good cheer and happiness to all on this and other continents. In safety, far from the sphere of war, we cannot truly appreciate the anxieties and privations which surround the warring nations. So, when we eat our turkey and Christmas pudding and smoke our Christmas cigar, let us spare a thought for those whose tables or tummies are not strained under an excessive load.

* * *

It is with deep regret, and with the profoundest sympathy for Mrs. Graham, that the *Review* records the death of Colonel Graham, who was unfortunately killed in an aeroplane accident near Belleville, on November 12th. Colonel Graham was one of our outstanding Old Boys, distinguished alike as a good officer and a great citizen.

* * *

The boys of St. Andrew's, both past and present, lost a sincere friend in the passing of Dr. Underhill, who had taken care of the dental ills of many boys ever since the school moved to Aurora. He took a deep interest in the activities of the school, and presented a cup for annual competition in track. The *Review* extends heartfelt sympathy to his wife and children.

On behalf of the whole school, the *Review* wishes to extend heartiest congratulations to the First Rugby Team, and also to the other players on the first squad who contributed much to a good football season. In less fortunate years our first teams have played well, and always with the hope that some day they might add to the list another championship. Now that this has been achieved we are the more reminded that the game is the thing. The players, as well as the school, have taken success in their stride, and have displayed in the day of victory the same spirit of good nature and restraint which they showed in less fortunate times.

* * *

On behalf of the first team, the *Review* would like to thank the Old Boys for their great kindness in celebrating the winning of the Little Big Four championship by inviting all the members of the team to a sumptuous banquet, when trophies were presented to them, and which was followed by a visit to a hockey game.

* * *

It is with much pleasure that we welcome Mr. Sweeney, and Mr. and Mrs. Ouchterlony to the school. Mr. Sweeney, a graduate of the Universities of Toronto and Zurich, played on the Varsity Hockey team, and has come both to teach French, and to coach the first hockey squad. Mr. Ross, who so ably filled the position of music master for many years, left at the end of last year, and his place has been taken by Mr. Ouchterlony, the well-known organist.

* * *

Mr. Ouchterlony was the most eminent victim of the slight outbreak of chicken-pox, which seems, at last, (we touch wood) to have retreated, after its slight skirmish with the school. During Mr. Ouchterlony's absence, the organ was played every morning by M. T. Wilson, the Head Boy. This is the first time in many years that the Head Boy has returned to the school for another year.

* * *

On behalf of the school, the *Review* would like to thank the Ladies' Guild for its generous help in furnishing the Library, of which the School is now justly proud. As well as giving many books, the ladies of the Guild have presented us with four handsome lamp-standards and fine black linoleum for the floor.

* * *

At the beginning of the year the school library received a number of books from Mr. Austin Campbell, a notable old boy. The Infirmary library was also presented with a very welcome gift by Mr. John McClelland of the Dent Publishing Company and father of J. G. McClelland.

The *Review* would like to take this opportunity of thanking these gentlemen for their kind and valuable donations.

* * *

It was with mixed feelings, regret for his departure and pride in his appointment as Squadron-leader in the R.C.A.F., that we learned that Mr. O'Brian had departed from the School on leave of absence. He and Mrs. O'Brian are greatly missed. MacDonald House, however, is again very lucky in its choice of housemaster, having Mr. Millward, whom Memorial House is exceedingly sorry to lose.

* * *

At the beginning of the year, J. G. McClelland, and at half-term D. M. McClelland and J. E. Davis, were made prefects to fill the posts left vacant at the end of last year.

We welcome most heartily to the School our three friends from England, Clarkson I and II and Adcock. Although they have only been with us for a short time, they have contributed generously to the various activities within the School. We trust that their experiences in Canada will be pleasant and that their stay at St. Andrew's, particularly, will be a happy one.

The *Review* would like to apologize for the dearth of pictures in this number, but, owing to the heavy expenses incurred last year, it has been considered necessary to cut down expenditure as much as possible.

Myself

I have to live with myself, and so
I want to be fit for myself to know,
I want to be able, as the days go by,
Always to look myself straight in the eye;
I don't want to stand with the setting sun,
And hate myself for the things I've done.

I can never hide myself from me;
I see what others may never see;
I know what others may never know,
I never can fool myself, and so,
Whatever happens, I want to be
Self-respecting and conscience free.

ANDREAN.

Chopin and Wordsworth: A Comparison

LIKE Wordsworth, Chopin has a unique niche in the temple of fame. Wordsworth was an unconscious egoist. He wrote about himself and lived in a world of his own in which he was the omnipotent figure, "the God of all that he surveyed." Hazlitt, in one of his essays, speaks of him thus: "He contemplates a whole length figure of himself, he looks along the unbroken line of his personal identity. He thrusts aside all other objects, all other interests with scorn and impatience that he may repose on his own being, that he may dig out the treasures of thought contained in it, that he may unfold the precious stores of a mind forever brooding over itself."

Wordsworth's poetry is Wordsworth. Also Chopin's music is Chopin. He had delicate health; he had refined taste. His music reflects these qualities and gives us a clear-cut picture of the man himself. What is more, all his compositions exhibit these same qualities. There is none of Schubert's "vulgar though powerful energy" on which Chopin was commenting when he said, "The sublime is desecrated when it is succeeded by the trivial." Likewise there is none of the changing moods of Beethoven, or the mathematical precision of Bach. There is only Chopin. But Chopin is enough.

Wordsworth was the earliest and greatest of the Romantics. The eighteenth century school of cold intellectualism, led by Pope and Johnson and with but a few revolutionaries such as Blake and Cowper, frowned on the glorification of nature in poetry. Wordsworth had eyes that detected beauty in all nature, and a mind that rejoiced in it. He illustrates his point of view when he says:

"The meanest flower that blows can give
Thoughts that do often lie too deep for tears."

Even as the world of poetry was shocked by the amazing newness of Wordsworth's poetry, so the world of music was shocked, pleased, disgusted and overjoyed all in the same breath when Chopin displayed his talent. Wordsworth introduced into his poems nature as seen by himself; Chopin introduced new principles of harmonization made by himself.

"If there had been no other being in the universe Mr. Wordsworth's poetry would have been just what it is." Likewise Chopin sprang from no school, and, indeed, founded no school, for no one since his time has effectually reproduced the essential genius which is in the music of Chopin and which has made his name for all time. Well might it be said of each of these immortals:

"He was not of an age but for all time!"

They live forever because God condescended to infuse that part of himself into them which we call genius.

> "Listen! the mighty being is awake,
> And doth with his eternal motion make
> A sound like thunder—everlastingly."

M. T. W.

An English Public School

WITH obstinate illogic, schools with the highest fees are called public by Englishmen. If reproached with this mistake they will tell you that it is all a matter of tradition, for, about half a century after Columbus discovered this continent, a few grammar schools were started in England. These schools were founded usually for the use of a particular locality and under some kind of public management. During the early nineteenth century, many of these grammar schools developed into large boarding-schools, drawing pupils from the well-to-do classes of the whole country and Empire. These boys were prepared for the universities or the services, and were all supposed to be finished products of what is known as the "public school system", by which the order and discipline of these schools is largely maintained by the elder boys themselves.

One of the youngest English public schools is Stowe, in the county of Buckingham, about sixty miles north of London. It was founded only in 1923, and is already one of the leading schools, both in scholarship and athletics. The school buildings were formerly the palace of the Dukes of Buckingham; it is one of the most perfect examples of early Georgian architecture in the country. Its vast size may be realized from the fact that, with the addition of two houses, it holds about 550 boys, as well as masters and servants.

The school is surrounded by a park of some 600 acres, which, during the eighteenth and early nineteenth centuries, was the most celebrated landscape-garden in England, and the "happy hunting ground" of all the famous men of the day. Famous men of to-morrow are now wandering in the grounds, not, however, composing verses or discussing questions of state, but playing games or climbing trees.

The Dukes of Buckingham would probably turn in their graves if they could see boys by the hundred invading the privacy of their ancestral home. Boys playing rugger on what was once a perfect lawn; boys pillow-fighting in His Grace's bedroom; boys sliding on the best parquet; boys doing things that Dukes never dreamt of and for which the building was not made.

Before it could be used as a school, all the floors had to be strengthened, for the weight of a few boys jumping about is infinitely more than that of a crinolined duchess or a bewigged duke, because, however large they might have been, they moved slowly, and the floor knew what to expect.

In May, 1923, the school opened with 99 boys, and five years later, although many schools were feeling the effects of the post-war depression, there were over 400 Stoics at the school. This was a remarkable achievement, and credit is mainly due to the headmaster, J. F. Roxburgh, who has been with the school since the beginning. Two new houses had to be built, and by 1934 the school was full, in fact too full, with 550 boys.

Being new, Stowe has few traditions beyond those that any public school must accept. There are no top hats or black suits to be worn, and no elaborate rules to be observed by new boys. Fagging is light, and called by a new name—officing. Only monitors and prefects are allowed officers, who have to wash up their crockery and clean up their studies.

Each house, and there are eight of them, has one or two prefects and about five monitors, who are responsible for the school, as well as their house, discipline. Both prefects and monitors have many privileges, the most envied of which are the rights to be late for breakfast and late to bed. There are also in each house several settlers, who exercise authority only in their respective houses. Promotion, from settler to monitor, and from monitor to prefect, is usually by seniority.

The usual punishment for being late is a defaulter or standard. The recipient of a defaulter turns out for twenty minutes strenuous P.T., whereas the standard bearer may take longer copying out twelve times, in perfect handwriting, some platitude. More serious cases, in ascending order, go to the prefects, who are allowed to beat, to the housemaster, or to the headmaster.

The one examination necessary for everyone, who hopes to get a job or go to university, is the Oxford and Cambridge School Certificate, which is usually passed at the age of sixteen. Once this tiresome exam. is over, all the crammed facts are quickly forgotten, and the boys settle down to be educated in whatever subjects interest them most. There are nine post-certificate courses: classics, modern languages, history, science, the army, mathematics, medicine, English, and geography and economics. Some of these courses overlap each other, for, although specializing, all extra subjects are not dropped. But a boy doing history or classics would take no maths. or science, whereas a medicine specialist gladly forsakes his Latin. This system enables a reasonably intelligent boy to have at least two years of school, when he is learning something that is really going to be useful to him in his career.

Thus Stowe has many great advantages, the most important of which is beauty. The beauties of its collonades, its porticos, its trees, its temples dotted over the grounds, surround the school boy. Although he thinks himself insensible to such things, he cannot help being influenced by them, and saying, in after-life, with the poet:

> "Oh lead me to the wide extended walks
> And fair majestic paradise of Stowe."

M. B. E. C.

The Disadvantages of Democracy

THE disadvantages of democracy present numerous and complex problems. It must always be remembered that our present day democracy is a totally different thing from that of the Greeks, two thousand years ago. They had what might be called a "pure" democracy; that is, the elections took place within relatively small groups, with very little formality (excepting on the religious side). Politics with the Greeks were not a profession for a small group; rather every citizen was expected to take part in the elections, and to hold office. At the present time Switzerland is probably the only "pure" democracy in the world. In that country the literal definition of a democracy, namely, "the power of the people", or "the constitutional right of the people to govern themselves", is fully lived up to. Only very small countries, however, like Switzerland can make a "pure" democracy work. We shall therefore concern ourselves with larger nations. Canada and the United States both present excellent material for an essay on the faults of a government of the people, by the people, and for the people.

Perhaps one of the bitterest ironies of history is that when a democracy wars against a despotism for liberty and freedom, it itself becomes a strict totalitarian state. This is one fundamental weakness of our system. We are, at the present time, engaged in our second war in twenty years, and for the second time we must give up our form of government in order to be able to conduct the war with greater efficiency. This in itself is admitting that our system is not good enough for times of national emergency. But surely, war is not the only emergency that requires the full resources of a country. Are wheat surpluses, bank crashes, and depressions minor affairs, not worthy of the condescending attention of the lofty federal government? The trouble with a democracy that has turned temporarily into an oligarchy, is that no one knows how temporary that system is going to be. Granting, however, that the oligarchy does relinquish control after the war, how can a people, who have taken no part in the government over a long period of time, be expected suddenly to resume control of the country? The state of a democracy in wartime, however, should not concern us over-much. One peace-time fault with a democracy is that it is too sensitive to public opinion. It has been said that a democracy brings the country under ignorant and mediocre control. This could be argued both ways. But it stands to reason that a government by a trained group of practical intellectuals will be far better than a government elected by the people (including the riff-raff) of a large nation. The decadence of an aristocratic and moneyed class generally leads to an oligarchy, which is not a bad form of government. The degeneraton of the masses leads to the worst of all, an ochlocracy, or rule of the rabble. In a democracy, public opinion is the only real power, and just in proportion as public opinion becomes rational and powerful can a democratic society be efficient and successful. This is one reason why freedom of speech is essential to our government. Any person controlling the thoughts of the nation (press, radio) would control the government.

Only two disadvantages of democracy have been mentioned, namely, its failure in times of natonal emergency, and its over-susceptibility to the fickle opinions of the public. The democracies are also exposed to the danger of one man getting control of the state by peaceful means (e.g., Hitler) or by a "coup d'état" (e.g., Napoleon), and thus becoming a despot. Other dangers to which a democracy is exposed such as tardiness, patronage and mediocre services we shall not discuss here.

B. W. A., Upper VI.

The Canadian Navy

SOME criticism has been levelled at Canada for what some misguided people described as her lack of interest in Imperial defence. Canadians have been particularly sensitive toward this criticism feeling that it is a slight on their loyalty. Anyone who knows Canada's part in the Great War will not doubt her loyalty. After all, the need for a Canadian navy is not as great as for countries such as Australia or South Africa. For centuries Canada has been less open to attack than they. Linked with the United States and being less cut off than Australia or New Zealand from England, Canada naturally did not feel the need of any defensive measures. Canadians are not warlike people and they take a certain pride in their disarmament conferences.

It was in 1880 that the first attempts were made to create a Canadian Navy, but little progress was made until 1905, when the governmen built naval dock-yards at Halifax and Esquimalt. In 1912 a bill was introduced to authorize the building of three battleships, but, not being popular, it was defeated; thus in 1914 Canada was found to have only two old cruisers, the *Niobe* and *Rainbow*.

In the meantime the Premier of British Columbia bought two submarines from the United States. This was later approved by the Dominion government. These two submarines patrolled the West coast together with the *Rainbow*.

Events in Europe and the East changed Canada's outlook. Therefore after the War strenuous attempts were made to establish the Royal Canadian Navy. The Home government, in order to encourage this plan, presented a cruiser, two destroyers and two submarines.

With the coming of economic difficulties and the feeling that Canada's position did not warrant a navy, all progress ceased. In 1928 a renewed effort was made and by 1931 Canada had bought two destroyers of the *Acasta* class. These two, the *Saguenay* and *Skeena*, have a displacement of 1,337 tons, a speed of 35 knots an hour and are driven by geared steam turbines of 32,000 horse power. These ships formed an escort for the King and Queen as they came up the St. Lawrence this spring. Both are stationed at Halifax.

In 1937 Canada bought two more destroyers, the *Fraser* and *St. Laurent*, which are stationed at Esquimalt. Last year two more destroyers, the *Ottawa* and *Restigoushe*, were bought and likewise stationed at Esquimalt. Two minesweepers, the *Fundy* and *Gaspe*, are kept at Halifax while three others, the *Nootka*, *Armentiers* and *Comax*, are kept at Esquimalt. At present there are 137 officers and 1,582 men in the permanent navy. It has two schooners for the purpose of training men and the R.C.N.V.R. barracks are placed all over the country. The Canadian Navy is considered to be among the best trained in the world and this is one distinction it fondly cherishes.

J. H. JOHNSON, Upper VI.

The Royal Air Force

THERE has been a great change in the aeroplane since the days of 1918. The planes of 1918 were square, box-like contraptions with a speed of 90-120 m.p.h., and in most cases had a built-in head wind. The wings and struts with their maze of wire resembled a flying bird cage. In place of these we now have slim, low-winged, streamlined machines, pulled by a thousand horsepower engine at the speed of 368 m.p.h.

The system of fighting has also undergone a change. The planes of the Great War period were very manoeuverable and could turn in a radius of a few hundred feet while the present-day fighter takes a radius of four miles to turn in at full speed. The old planes armed with one or two guns now give way to these new weapons of war which in some cases are fitted with 8 machine guns firing 12,000 rounds of ammunition per minute. If two modern fighters were to pass one another in opposite directions they would be 12 miles apart a minute after the moment they passed. The range of the modern fighter and bomber has increased immensely over that of its predecessor in the Great War. It is about this air force of to-day, which England is rapidly building, that I wish to write.

All over Great Britain factories are turning out these machines at an unbelievable rate. Each month sees a thousand more planes ready and waiting to be taken over for active service. Into these planes goes the finest possible workmanship. England wants her pilots to have the best possible planes and motors. Some countries figure the average life of a modern war plane to be 10 hrs., and the plane is built to last for only that length of time. With this system, however, the planes are of poor quality, although greater quantity of production is possible under such a system.

England's planes are among the fastest in the world and her Supermarine Spitfire is the fastest plane in production to-day. This speed is partly due to the fact that Britain excels in the art of making water-cooled engines, which are especially suitable to the modern fighter as they can be so easily streamlined and have such a small frontal area.

There has appeared recently a new form of construction known as "geodetic construction." It is exceptionally strong and light and does much to increase the rate of production. The Wellington bomber is the best example of this construction and to date it has given a very good account of itself.

The air force is composed of six types of planes. The interceptor, fighter, army co-operation, light bomber, medium bomber and heavy bomber. The interceptor is a very fast single seated aeroplane. It is especially noted for its rapid rate of climb and excessive speed. It is used to intercept bombing raids. The most outstanding planes in this class are the Supermarine Spitfire and the Hawker Hurricane, capable of 368 and 335 m.p.h. respectively, and armed with eight guns, four in each wing.

In the fighter class, which is very similar to the interceptor, we find again the Hawker Hurricane, the Spitfire and also the "Defiant" and Gloster Gladiator. The Defiant is the only two-seated fighter at present in the R.A.F.

In the Army co-operation we find chiefly the Westland Lysander, a high wing monoplane capable of 227 m.p.h. and carrying a crew of two. This plane is used for mapping and bombing and strafing troops; it is also fitted with a special apparatus which is used for picking up messages on the fly.

In the light bomber class there is the 250 m.p.h. *Fairey Battle.* This is also used as a ground strafer; it is a low wing, all metal, two-seated ship.

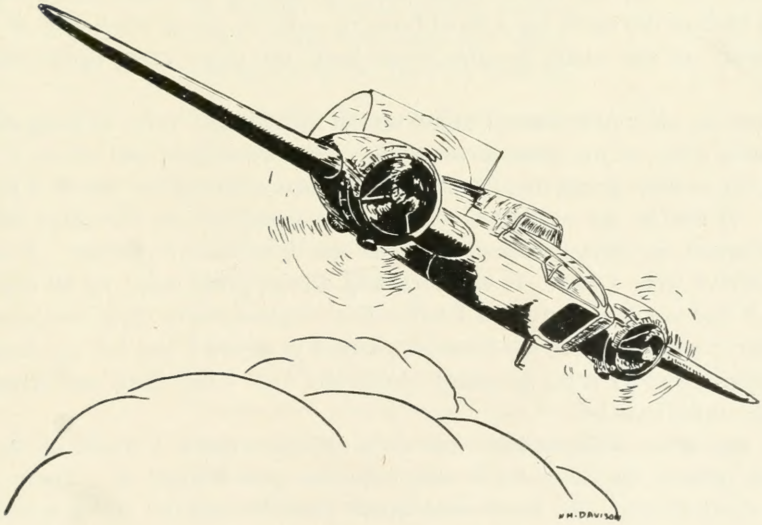
In the medium bomber class we find the Bristol Blenheim and the Handley Hampden. The former has a range of 1,125 miles.

The chief heavy bombers are the Wellington and the Whitley. Both are two-engined ships, the Wellington having a cruising range of 3,240 miles and a speed of 280 m.p.h.

In the fleet air arm there is the Fairey "Swordfish", a torpedo carrier, and the Blackburn skua, a dive bomber. There is also the giant short Sunderland, a large flying battleship propelled by four engines.

Canada is now taking an active part in the training of airmen and the building of aeroplanes. Britain will soon have not only the best air force in the world but also the largest.

H. H. Davison, Upper VI.



"After Death"

I HAVE been dead for nearly nine years—in fact it will be exactly nine years next week. For the benefit of those who are interested in the life after death, I am about to set down on paper certain of my experiences. I swear that they are the truth and I will leave you to form your own opinions.

To begin properly, I had best start my story at the time of my death. It is rather difficult, however, to say what took place just after death. I was conscious of a rushing noise, as if I was hurtling through the air at a terrific speed. It was dark all around me and I felt very strange and very afraid. It seemed to me that I travelled for an eternity at this same relentless pace. After some time I fell into a sort of sleep and knew no more until I suddenly awoke in the most beautiful place imaginable—so wonderful that it is indescribable.

As my life in that place has little bearing on what I am going to relate, I will spend little time describing it. There I met many of my friends who had died before me and many other people from the earth. In that place there was no evil, no hunger, no pain. Time was an eternity—it just went on forever with no night or day.

After five earthly years in that place, I made up my mind that I would come back to the earth for a short time, in order to see in what ways it had changed. It was easily possible to go back, for many other spirits did it often.

And so, after five years, I found myself in a human body, walking along the main street of my home town, where I had been born and where I had shed my earthly garments. I turned up a short side street which I knew well. It lead to my old home. I wanted so much to see the place where I had spent my days as a bachelor after the death of my parents. I could not believe what I saw. It was tumbling down; grass stood up all around as if it had not been cut since I left. The windows were dirty and several of them cracked. John, my business partner to whom I had left my fortune and home, had let it go to ruins! John, the man I had liked and trusted! It was unbelievable!

I was seized with madness and on a sudden impulse I strode up to the house, opened the door, for it was unlocked, and walked in. There was dust everywhere. The inside was worse than the outside. Of a wretched servant girl who appeared I asked to see John. I found him in the library—not the dear John I had known, but a man I had suddenly grown to hate. To make things worse he didn't seem to know who I was.

In a fury I seized him by the neck in my bare hands and choked him to death. As his body fell from me, to the floor, I realized my dreadful mistake. A voice from the beyond cried: "You have committed murder! You cannot return here! Your spirit will be earthbound forever!"

I remember fleeing from the house in a dreadful terror. I had sinned and now I could never get back to that land beyond, whence I had come.

It was not very long before I was arrested and tried for murder. When I told my story I was called insane and was laughed at. To my horror I found I could not prove my identity because I was not in the same body that I had been in during my life in the world. I was found insane and sentenced to a mental hospital. Here I am and here I will remain until the body I inhabit grows old and my spirit passes from it—doomed to roam about the world forever.

T. Cossitt, Form V.

Our Task

Now Horror stalks the steps of Mars,
And man is marked with bloody scars
That show the work in these dark hours
Of foreign Satan's potent powers;
Who, in his fury, does not claim
The glory of the Saviour's name.

Though the forces of darkness bore
Into the soul of a world at war,
And in a darkened land men grope
Venturing still to humbly hope—
As Christmas comes to us once more—
That love of Him who bravely bore
The Cross for a faith we all adore
Shall in our darkest hour restore
Our world, and keep upon the earth
The love of God who gave us birth;
Nor must we bear ourselves resigned
To man-made slaughter of mankind,
But rather in this ghastly strife
Work for a finer, purer life
That men behind us may not sigh
For peace and beauty when we die.

J. Calhoun, Upper VI.

The Red Menace

WHAT is the motive behind the Soviet's present course of action in the conflict now taking place in Europe? The term "red" is indeed a fearful one. Could not those three letters stand for Russian European Domination—a communistic existence?

The Russians may be inferior soldiers, and their ships, aircraft and military equipment of poor calibre, yet their tremendous population makes them a power which cannot be treated lightly. The spreading of a belief is not accomplished wholly by the sword, but also by the influencing of public opinion, by great masses of people believing in the same thing.

How can we account for Russia's unexpected alliance with Germany? In all probability Stalin was of the opinion that Germany had more military assistance to offer and therefore sided with Hitler. And yet, despite this Berlin-Moscow alliance, Russia has not endangered herself to the extent of facing the might of powers such as Great Britain and France, but, rather, she has attacked comparatively defenceless nations such as Poland and Finland, thereby steadily increasing Red power without undue loss of men and material.

What then is the Russian objective? The allies and Germany are fast losing men; Germany, whom Russia might not hesitate to betray, has already lost nearly all means of economic security, even more important in time of war than in peace. European commerce is practically at a standstill. The standard of living on the continent is gradually being lowered—while Russia increases in manpower; while Russia has economic stability; while Russia has a standard of living which, however low, is not conditioned by the activities in Europe. All this makes a perfect setting for what might well be the final blow in the present war: Russia in all her red splendour against a corrupt and war-torn Europe.

Inconceivable you say; yet, does it not seem quite conceivable that this should be the motive behind Stalin's present attitude in international relations?

Russian aeroplanes, guns, tanks and ships may not be of unassailable quality, but when and if the might of Germany, France and Great Britain is spent, their men either dead or unfit for further warfare, it would seem a comparatively simple matter for the Soviet to sweep down with all its communistic might.

Let us then hope that the present operations on the Western front, on the high seas and wherever the nations are in conflict, may soon culminate in an allied victory, that democracy may still have some power in reserve to combat the thrust of Stalin when it comes. For if Russia's attack comes when the strength of the allies has not been completely demolished it cannot but fail. For in military activities the Russians, though physically fit, have a low standard of mentality. The Red fleet is poorly equipped and the seamen insufficiently trained. However, in the air they are more efficient, and this is their only real source of power other than their huge population. But, even here, second-rate pilots and a faulty staff might make their air attack not as menacing as it would appear.

Russia, however, may attack not with armed might but with more sinister means. Yet, despite the efforts of Red leaders, communistic organizations have gained little headway in any of the leading democracies, (e.g. Britain, France, U.S.A.) and it would be terribly difficult for the Russian propaganda departments to overcome the minds of a large percentage of the people of these democracies.

Let us, therefore, as well as arming ourselves in military directions keep our minds away from Russian propaganda, which, though comparatively unknown to us, is constantly undermining the principles of democracy. We must stand fast and shut the door firmly against the man who desires to overcome all Europe and spread the hateful doctrine of communism throughout the world.

BALLON, Form V.

On Day

Sweeter by far than petty gifts is day.
More than the pomp of kings to see the sun,
The red round herald of the daytime run
Its journey up the sky. How sweet and gay
It is to throw thy windows wide and say
"It is the dawn!" The night of doubt is done,
Once more on high the great immortal One
Gives to us all the greatest gift he may.

Run out, be joyous, kiss the morning dew,
Take to you that for which thy soul was born;
Think not before you mighty conflict flows
That may with ruthless power encompass you.
The man who sees in every bush a thorn
May never know the beauty of the rose.

M. T. W.

L'Armée de Nos Alliés

DANS les sombres jours de septembre de cette année, c'est avec admiration que le monde a vu l'armée française former un solide rempart contre l'attaque allemande. On s'est demandé quel système de défense nationale avait rendu possible cette réponse si prompte à l'appel aux armes.

Comme chacun le sait, la France a depuis longtemps eu un régime de service militaire obligatoire ; la durée de ce service a varié considérablement suivant l'état des relations internationales. L'importance toujours croissante du menace hitlérien a vu augmenter cette période de six mois à deux ans, années que tout jeune francais majeur dédiera à la défense de sa patrie. Son service terminé, le jeune soldat est incorporé à la réserve, avec laquelle il fait chaque année un certain nombre de "périodes" qui lui permettront de renouveler et de perfectionner ses connaissances militaires. C'est ainsi que la France a toujours à sa disposition une armée de plusieurs millions d'hommes. En temps de guerre cette armée s'augmente encore grâce à la loi de conscription universelle.

A part ces soldats "obligatoires" il y a l'armée dite "de carrière" qui forme le noyau de la défense nationale française.

Les officiers de carrière se recrutent dans tous les grands lycées de France, où l'on présente chaque année un cours spécial préparatoire aux diverses écoles militaires, telles que St. Cyr, Saumur ou St. Maixent. De ces écoles les jeunes officiers sortent comme sous-lieutenants, et, suivant leurs résultats aux examens finaux, ils auront le choix de régiment. Il vous étonnera peut-être de savoir que la fameuse Légion Etrangère et les autres regiments coloniaux sont toujours choisis les premiers ; mais songez à l'activité militaire que existe toujours dans les colonies françaises de l'Afrique.

N'allez pas croire qu'il faut être soldat de carrière pour passer officier—loin de là—ceux qui ne seront que soldats provisoires, peuvent s'ils sont licenciés d'une université, suivre un cours dit P.M.S. (Préparation Militaire Supérieure) qui leur permettra de faire leur service obligatoire comme sous-lieutenants. Les autres, la grande majorité, seront simples "poilus".

Honneur aux Français qui ont su faire du service militaire une partie si intégrale de leur vie ! On doit tant à sa patrie, pourquoi ne lui dédierait-on pas une petite partie de sa vie ?

G. R. T.

Mr. Tottenham—Translate "Will you be engaged this afternoon?"
Pocklington—"Voulez-vous être fiancée cet apres-midi."

Going Home

IT was indeed with a feeling of relief that I drove off to Toronto at the end of the last school year. Not that I disliked St. Andrew's—far from it. In my studies I had been successful and even if my presence at cricket had been reluctant I was happy and at peace with all. I liked the school and still do; but before me was a glorious holiday: reunion with parents whom I had not seen for nine months and return to a home 2,000 miles away.

Events moved quickly. Scarcely had I arrived in Toronto when I found myself taking leave of aunts and uncles and tossing restlessly in the upper berth of a Pullman bound for the city of skyscrapers. How wearisome was that journey, how tiresome its monotony! But eventually we were in New York. We arrived on a Monday, and, as my ship did not leave until Wednesday, my aunt and I spent the interim with some friends who drove us into Connecticut and took us to the World's Fair. The World's Fair was indeed impressive and interesting. Thus it came to pass that I sailed on the S.S. Jamaica the following Wednesday at 11 a.m.

Of the voyage there is little to say. I made many friends and renewed acquaintance with an Andrean, H. B. Connacher by name. Most of my spare time was spent awaiting the next meal; for the meals were delicious.

On the second of July, at 2 a.m., having been awakened by my roommate, I sighted the land of Wood and Water—Jamaica. In the stillness of the early morning my native land rose majestic from the dark blue waters of the Caribbean; her mountains towered in the background just as when Columbus first saw them at the dawn of her history. Faint lights shimmered and acted as beacons to familiar places. As she was before and will be ever after, Jamaica lay as a gem of tropical delight. Words are too few, phrases too simple to express the joy of homecoming. When I again went out on the high seas, my country was at war; all that I treasured was at stake; but I shall always cherish the memory of my first homecoming alone.

C. G. COTTER, Form V.

From an essay on Shakespeare. "There are some passages in Shakespeare's work which are quite pretty such as "Spoil the rod, and bare the child," and lots of others. Shakespeare lived at Windsor with his Merry Wives. He wrote tragedies, comedies and errors. The best book I have ever read was 'lamb's tails' from Shakespeare."

The Bahamas

THE Bahamas are a group of Islands in the West Indies, stretching for about 780 miles off the south coast of Florida to Turk's Isles. They are said to be the first lands sighted by Columbus.

The collective capital is Nassau, in New Providence, which is about thirty miles long, and seven wide.

The first inhabitants, so far as we know, were Indians. The next people to visit the islands were pirates. Black-beard's tower is a well known land-mark on the Eastern end of the island, and from it can be obtained a magnificent view of the surrounding landscape.

We also find many pirate markings on the outer islands. A while ago treasure was actually found, but only a few people knew of it; and the lucky finder, an American, smuggled his newly acquired wealth out of the country.

The next inhabitants were the English, who had brought from Africa a large number of slaves to work on the plantations at the western end of the island. A few of these ancient slave-huts are still standing.

The present population on the out-islands for the most part is directly descended from these negroes. These are quite civilized and domesticated and the younger attend school. The population of New Providence is about three-fifths negroes. The total number of people on the islands is roughly fifty-eight thousand.

The out island negroes make their living by fishing, and growing sugar cane and corn, for which there is a good market at Nassau. Some of the others collect shells and different kinds of coral and come down to sell them to the tourists in the winter months. A few make quite a good living by selling plaited baskets and mats, which they make very well.

In the old days bananas, oranges and pineapples were cultivated more than they are to-day. While there are still a few orange and grapefruit farms, these are gradually diminishing. They are cultivated by white people, not negroes.

The religion of these people is for the most part Roman Catholic. There are still a few who have ancient ideas about spirits, and sometimes when a funeral procession goes by, they shut their windows to keep the evil spirits out of their homes. This custom has been handed down from generation to generation. The white people are much more tolerant, and there are very few Roman Catholics among them.

The method of education is much the same as in other countries except that there is no school in the afternoon. Latin is not taught in the majority of the schools.

The general means of transportation was, of course, the horse and buggy. But the island is now cluttered with cars, most of them of modern design. Some of the negroes, however, make a handsome living by taking tourists for short rides around the island in these old fashioned buggies.

The harbour of New Providence on the north side is very well protected from the tropical storms by an island about three miles long running parallel to Nassau.

All the mileage is reckoned from the post office, which faces the dock. The Parliament building, which is one of the best buildings on the island, is just west of the post office.

Nassau boasts of quite an elaborate shipping system. Boats from England are not by any means uncommon. The Normandie and the Bremen have visited Nassau and brought many tourists. The English men of war visit there regularly. Nassau is constantly visited by American men of war, and once in a while by aeroplane carriers.

The freighters bring meat and vegetables, and a good deal of fruit. The exports are not many, and consist for the most part of tomatoes, and a few oranges.

The every day life of the white people is like that of any other city; there are doctors, lawyers, and other professional men. The rest of the population works in dry-goods stores. They sell a great deal of English goods for less than they can be obtained at in the United States. The perfume stores also make exceedingly good profits, for they sell much French perfume, which, for the most part, cannot be bought elsewhere than in France.

Sports, of which there are many, play a fair part in the life of the average person. There is the blue marlin and tuna fishing for which Nassau and Miami are famous. There are many classes of sailing boats, which race regularly for cups presented by the Governor and people interested in the sport. In the winter fairly good duck shooting can be obtained at Nassau and on the surrounding islands. There are also many golf and tennis clubs which are used the whole year round.

This description of the Bahamas and the life of her inhabitants is intended to give the reader just a general insight into the life and ambitions of a people who live unto themselves, who take an honest pride in their islands and have proved worthy citizens under the protection of the Union Jack.

H. Sands, Form IV.

Reid—"I could dance like this for ever."

She—"Oh! don't say that, you're bound to improve."

The Lake of Bays

IN the Haliburton district there is a series of lakes called the Lake of Bays. As a means of transportation between these lakes, a comparatively small railway was constructed in 1923.

Steamers sail from Dorset, the gateway to the Lake of Bays, to the South Portage, about a half day's trip. From here the people and cargo are transported by this railroad across a narrow strip of land, about a mile in length, to the North Portage. Here they board another boat bound for Huntsville.

The locomotives themselves were built in 1889 and are very small, so small indeed that two are used to pull the cars. There are three open-air cars which give plenty of ventilation. The wheels scrape and squeal against the tracks with a deafening tumult throughout the whole journey. The locomotives are used twice a day and in the summer months only. Then there are plenty of tourists. The speed is, approximately, fifteen miles per hour.

When travelling on this train you realize forcibly what great changes have been made in the locomotive since the days when these antique specimens were constructed.

NETTLETON, Form IV.

Escaping from Prison in Germany

[The following article is taken from the files of the *Review*, 1916. In the light of the present-day situation in Europe we thought it might prove of interest to our readers.]

THE camp of my eighteen months' imprisonment is a difficult place from which to escape. It is surrounded by two 8 ft. barb wire fences, 3 yards apart, and running between these is a 4 ft. fence of electric wire. The whole is brilliantly illuminated at night by arc lamps, and by day and night sentries walk around the fences ready at any moment to test their skill as marksmen. In spite of the obvious difficulty and danger attached to any attempt to reach the open country beyond those barriers, several representatives of all nations have succeeded in doing so. Most of the flights, however, were made from working parties outside the Camp, and so far my friend and I are the only British to have crossed the Dutch frontier direct from the central camp.

We left on the night of Tuesday, Sept. 5th. But for the sake of those desirous of following our example, who are still there, I will not describe the exodus. It was a good night for the attempt, the kind of weather that tempts a sentry to turn up his collar and dream of home—dark and raining heavily. Suffice to say we chose a happy moment, and after a minute's struggle and short sprint we were lying exhausted under a dripping hedge, satisfied that our doings had not been noticed. It was quite dark, but we considered the time rather early for travelling, having previously decided to walk only between 10 p.m. and 4 a.m., so we lay in the hedge until 10 p.m., extremely glad of a rest after the excitement of exit. We bound up our hands lacerated by barb wire, pinned the most extensive rents in our uniforms and refreshed ourselves from a bottle containing alcohol and peppermint. Then we crawled from the hedge, and cautiously advanced straight across country, smashing through hedges and jumping or wading small streams. The railway lay across our path. We crawled on hands and knees across a turnip field which bordered it, crawled up the embankment across the rails, then, seeing no guards, dashed down the side, only to fall headlong over the signal wires which sang in a most terrifying manner under the shock and seemed to warn the whole country of our nefarious doings. We naturally did not wait for the alarm to spread, but ran on to the darkness beyond over ploughed fields, through standing corn, and even through orchards and gardens. But this triumphant enjoyment of newly gained liberty was too good to last unchecked. A river lay across our path. We had been told that it was only a small stream, but recent rains had swelled it into a very respectable flood. We searched for a bridge, and wasted a valuable hour before plucking up sufficient courage to plunge boldly in. The river crossed, we soon lost sight of the light of Münster far behind us, and had no further adventures that night. We took no rest whatever, until the paling of the eastern sky warned us that it was time to think about a hiding place for the day. A big wood lay just ahead, and although rather close to a village, we were too tired to proceed further, and contented ourselves with it. It afforded very poor cover, and in it we passed a fearful day, for it was absolutely alive with people, and served as a playground for the village children, who were having their holidays. Sportsmen with dogs, too, caused us considerable anxiety, passing within a few yards of the bramble bushes under whose prickly shelter we lay cowering. We were soaked to the skin, and the sun, breaking out between the clouds, tempted us strongly to leave the dark and hostile brambles, and venture into the warmth of his rays. Caution said "no," and so we lay shivering in the wet shadows, until darkness approaching sent the playing children to the place we so longed for—bed. We ate our evening meal—a small French army biscuit, and a piece of chocolate. We lit our pipes and sucked comfort from them until the quietness of the surrounding country told us we might again venture forth.

That second night's journey can never be forgotten. We started well, passing through many huge orchards, and filling stomachs and pockets with most welcome fruit. Then we got into a district of small farms, and small fields and thick hedges. And how we cursed the barbed wire fences. Every farm, too, had its dog. Some indeed seemed to be dogs' homes and to contain tribes and families of the brutes. Some were tied up, and as we passed, leaped at their chains as they barked furiously. Others were free and rushed out upon us, baying as though mad. We cut heavy sticks, and proceeded cautionsly. The dogs so annoyed us that we forgot other dangers and got within 100 yards of a railway employee, standing at the door of a signalman's cabin, before we noticed him. Fortunately, he did not see us, or at any rate gave no sign of having done so.

We struggled on through this dangerous district, for three or four nights, finding the greatest difficulty in choosing hiding places for the day. The whole country seemed to be awake long before dawn, and at 3 a.m. farmers could always be heard, shouting to their horses, children shouting, harness rattling and wagons creaking. Consequently we had to choose a hiding place in the dark, and sometimes when dawn broke, it showed us a farm quite close at hand which had escaped our notice in the dark. We were within inches of being caught on several occasions. Once two children came picking blackberries, and stood nearly on top of our faces as we lay in a ditch covered with moss and leaves. Strange to say they were talking about "zwei Engländer," and we can't imagine yet how they failed to see us. At another place two milk girls passed us as we lay in a ditch, at about 3.30 a.m. One dropped her pail two yards from us with an exclamation. We were not sure whether or not she had seen us, but thought it wise to find another harbour that day. Cover was very scarce, and we were obliged to find it in a small orchard attached to a farm, full of children and dogs, who played there from sunrise to sunset, making sleep impossible for us.

But the most astonishing escape of all was the occasion of our having lost our way. We had expected to reach a railroad, but never coming to it, decided we were lost, and were obliged to follow a road, until we found a sign post. This found, it told us we were many miles south of our course, and, since the road continued northwest, leading us on in the right direction again, we decided to strike boldly along it. We were tired, and having been travelling for some nights without much adventure, had become a trifle careless. We had been told that sign posts were sometimes altered by the Germans, on purpose to mislead escaping prisoners. Consequently, after many miles of travel, on seeing another cross road in the moonlight ahead, instead of advancing towards it very cautiously, we eagerly stepped forward to see whether the sign post confirmed or contradicted the other. What appeared to us in the uncertain light to be a kind of wagon, lay drawn up at the road side between us and the sign post. As we passed it, a huge mastiff rushed roaring upon us. We glanced quickly at the wagon, and to our amazement saw it was a patrol's caravan. We had seen its like before. Sign post and all were forgotten. We turned and fled through a wood until the furious barking of the dog died away in the distance. So far as we know, the guard did not turn out and no attempt seemed to be made to follow us.

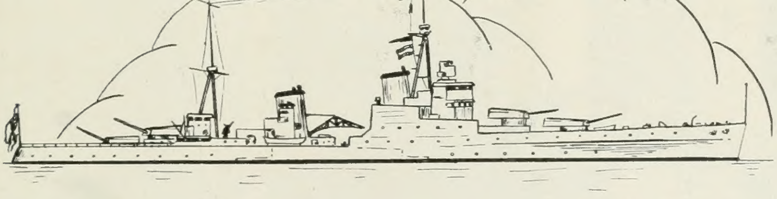
We seemed to get into a maze of patrols at one time, but the dogs always gave warning when we got anywhere near them. Once I remember hearing an angry soldier shouting savagely at his dog, because it made such a noise at hearing us. Once, too, a huge patrol hound trotted up to us as we lay in a ditch watching a road. He sniffed at us and twice raised his head as though to give voice to disapproval. We raised our clubs, and had he howled it would have been for the last time. But finally he lowered his huge head, and trotted calmly away on his beat, leaving us to cross the road undisturbed.

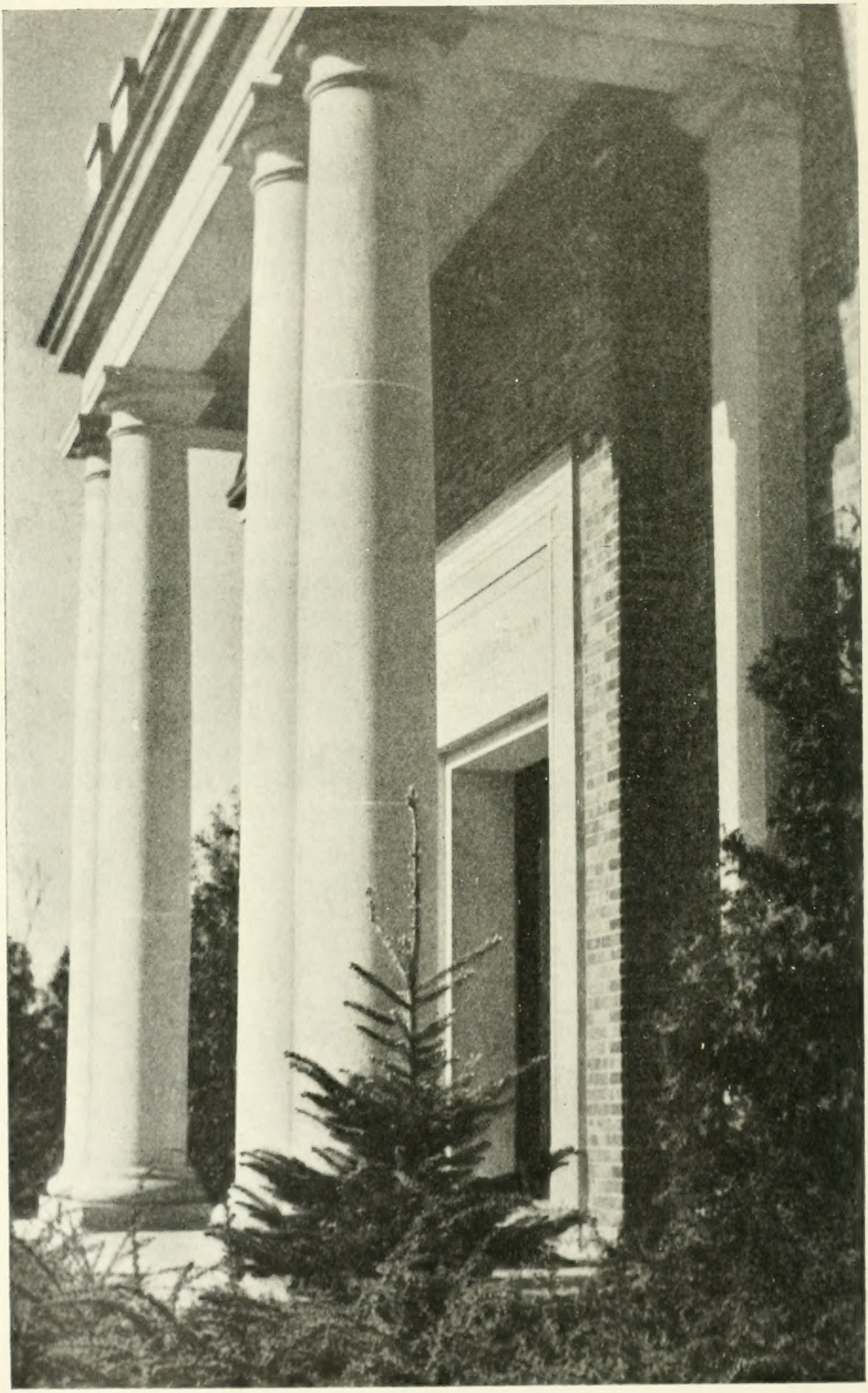
The day after these adventures we felt extremely tired and lying on a fairly comfortable bed of moss and pine branches in the centre of a tiny copse, dropped off into sleep. We were awakened by a great noise of shouting and the hurried beat of hoofs. We looked out cautiously, and there was a ferocious looking bull, which had broken loose, and was being pursued by men and boys with ropes. The brute came thundering straight towards our little hiding place, scented us, and throwing up its head, bellowed, looking towards us menacingly. Its pursuers got a rope over its head, as we watched only 10 to 15 yards away, and the danger was over.

We celebrated this deliverance by making a tiny fire and boiling up a tin of "bully beaf" with the last of our water. We added Oxo cubes and made a stew which would have been ambrosia but for its saltness. Our meal over we smoked, and became horribly thirsty. The night's march was commenced, and we expected to find water any moment. We searched ditches in valleys, but had no luck. Then we saw some cows in a field. In desperation we tried to milk them, but failed miserably, and after many attempts gave it up. Towards morning we saw a pump just outside a farm-house. The handle creaked dismally. The pump was dry. However, the trough was full of water, the dirt in which was hid by the darkness, and we drank and were contented. The next notable occurrence was the consumption of the last of our biscuits and chocolate. This did not worry us much at the time, for we hoped to be across the frontier twelve hours afterwards. That night was perfectly clear and cloudless, with a full harvest moon, and was so light that we considered any attempt to approach the frontier as most unwise. So, having a fairly comfortable bed of furze bushes and heather, which we had strewn in a ditch, we decided to try a night's sleep and hope that the following night would be darker. It turned out a very cold night and though tired, sleep was impossible. We were hungry next day, as well as cold, and when the next night came lighter than ever, we were very sorry that we had wasted 24 hours. On setting out we searched for apples, but found the orchards in that locality entirely stripped. Then we got on to the moors, and made very slow progress, through woods of poplar bushes soaked in dew and over heather. We were, moreover, weak with hunger and exposure, falling headlong several times over imaginary obstacles. A turnip and carrot field filled our aching hearts and other things with vigour, but the moonlight was so brilliant that we made it an excuse for postponing the frontier for another day. It was windy and bitterly cold, and we had the happy fortune to find an isolated shed containing two stacks, one of hay the other of barley. Feeling that another day in the open would be nearly fatal, we decided to risk the shelter of this barn. The hay stack was more comfortable, but looked as though people had recently been working at it. The barley looked hard and cold and uninviting, but we took it and burrowed right into its centre. Well it was that we did so, for as soon as daylight came, wagons came creaking into the barn and were filled with—hay. We blessed the choice of the barley, for by night time there was very little hay left. Dogs, scenting us, drove all sleep from our heavy eyelids, and children were romping around us for hours, keeping our already overstrung nerves at a great tension. Blessed night came, and with it showers of rain, and clouds passing over the moon. We had a feed of potatoes and carrots, a pipe of tobacco, and then on. We knew that we must be very near the frontier and were most anxious to make good progress, but were delayed by vile peat bogs, and were very glad to feel ourselves again on terra firma. Then came the frontier.

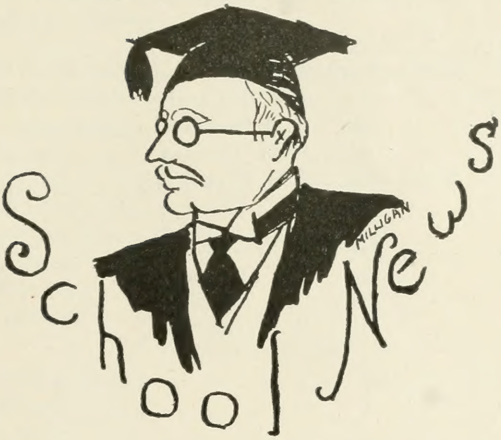
There was a house ahead with a flagstaff. It was a big house and we thought it might be marked on our chart. So out it came, and we stood in the moonlight looking at it, but could see no indication of a house there. We put it away and were taking a compass bearing when bang! bang! bang! came a scattering volley from a spot some 100 yards ahead and to our left. We heard no bullets humming around us, but lost no time in getting on our stomachs and crawling snake fashion to cover. A cloud then hid the moon, and we ran along a hedge, right round to the left, alternately running and crawling as the moon was hid or not. Then, as we were in the middle of an open patch, it came out suddenly from a bank of clouds, and another volley told us we were seen again. So knowing the enemy would expect us in the direction in which they had last seen us, we took advantage of another cloud to double back the way we had come. We crawled along a series of ditches, and actually passed an empty guard station, having the foolhardiness to sit in it for a few moments for a rest. We got a long way round to the right, and then made straight in what we thought the direction of Holland. After hours of crawling we thought we must be in the longed for neutral territory. We had gone miles beyond the patrol that had fired on us, and thought that they must have been actually on the frontier, or would never have fired so carelessly. And we were bedraggled and weary with crawling, weak, and fearfully hungry. Consequently when we found a scrap of newspaper lying on a road, and discovered it to be Dutch, we abandoned further precautions and staggered along the road until we met two men in uniform. Were they Germans or Dutch? We were so worn out we went up to them and ended our suspense. Pointing to them we said, "Deutch oder Hollander?" and how glad our hearts were at the smiling response "Hollander." We were really in Holland. And to make sure it was no dream, these two men pulled out their breakfasts, and gave us all the food they had,—white bread—real white bread, new and delicious, with ham in between the thick slices and rich Dutch butter. We solemnly shook hands all round, and after eating felt like walking to London. Our troubles were over, and during a good feed, which lasted all day, found ourselves at Rotterdam in the evening. New clothes provided by the kindly Consul, chocolate and cigars, books and papers, showered on us by the sympathetic Dutchmen, a dream of sea voyage, and then, England, exactly a fortnight after leaving Germany. Heaven after Hell!

MR. JAMES GERRIE BURKE, S.A.C. 1906-07





Ad Maiorem Dei Gloriam



PRIZE DAY

Last year the prize-giving was held in the gymnasium, as usual. The decorations were beautiful; flags and evergreens ornamented the walls and corners.

The first to speak was the Headmaster. The Rev. George Kilpatrick then presented the general proficiency prizes.

We were greatly honoured by the presence of His Honour the Lieut.-Governor and Mrs. Matthews. His Honour spoke to us and presented several of the special prizes.

Mrs. Chipman then presented the rifle for the 48th Highlander Chapter of the I.O.D.E.

A beautiful afternoon welcomed the parents and friends of the school, many of whom came from a distance to attend the last function of the school year.

GENERAL PROFICIENCY PRIZES

			Honours
Lower I	1st	F. A. McKenzie	
Upper I	1st	C. E. Medland	
	2nd	L. S. O'Brian	
Lower II	1st	C. W. Eddis	
	Special	W. A. Beverly	
Upper II	1st	G. L. Rapmund	
	2nd	F. M. Hall	
	Special	J. R. Haskins	
Form III	1st	J. R. Chipman	E. E. Leishman
			Pollock
			Morris

GENERAL PROFICIENCY PRIZES

				Honours
Form IV		1st	C. G. Cotter	Fraser II
		2nd	A. R. Thiele	Pilley
		3rd	A. E. J. Langley	Sabiston
		4th	R. B. Stapells	Ericson
	Extra	5th	B. M. Milligan	Colquhoun
		6th	J. D. Fraser	
		7th	W. G. Grant	
Form V		1st	R. L. Graham	Moss
		2nd	R. G. Kilgour	Ellis
		3rd	G. A. O'Brien	Kilmer
		4th	W. A. Cobban	Hunter
				Good
				Goodeve
				Prescott
Form Lower VI		1st	L. G. Hampson	Lofft
		2nd	R. L. Roscoe	Hamilton I
		3rd	J. G. McClelland	Ramsey
		4th	T. R. Hastings	Flemming
		5th	J. M. Bryan	Hampson I
		Special	J. W. Calhoun	Shields
				Davis I
Form Upper VI		1st	M. T. Wilson	Forbes
		2nd	C. R. A. Senior	
		3rd	T. C. Gordon	
		Special	D. B. Kilpatrick	

SPECIAL PRIZES

Writing and Spelling—Lower School (Mr. Graham Campbell)	C. W. Eddis
Scripture Prize	R. G. Kilgour
Chairman's Gold Medal	L. G. Hampson
Head Prefect's Prize	H. E. Archibald
Wyld Prize in Latin (Mrs. W. B. McPherson and Mrs. Victor Sifton, granddaughters of Mr. Frederick Wyld)	M. T. Wilson D. P. Flemming aeq.
Isabella Cockshutt Prizes in History (Mrs. Henry Cockshutt)	J. W. Calhoun (Mod. Hist.) B. W. Allespach (Can. and Anc. Hist.)
Cooper Medal in Science (In memory of Donald Cooper—Head Boy, 1913)	C. R. A. Senior
Hulbig Medal in Mathematics (Mr. Sidney Hulbig, an Old Boy)	L. G. Hampson
Lieutenant-Governor's Bronze Medal (2nd in Upper and Lower VI. taken together)	
Ashton Medal in English (Mr. Charles Ashton, an Old Boy)	D. B. Kilpatrick

Georges Etienne Cartier Medal in French (Mr. W. A. Beer, an Old Boy)	D. B. Kilpatrick
Macdonald Medal (Presented by Old Boys' Association to boy most distinguished in studies and athletics alike)	T. C. Gordon
Old Boys' Medal in Mathematics	M. T. Wilson
The Headmaster's Medal (For unusual proficiency in Upper VI)	
The Lieut.-Governor's Silver Medal (First boy in Upper and Lower VI taken together)	
Governor-General's Medal (Highest standing in June examinations Honour Matriculation)	

ATHLETIC PRIZES

Macdonald House Swimming Cup (Mrs. C. D. Hamilton)	D. B. Silliman
Macdonald House Cricket (Bat for making 50 runs), Mrs. Mark H. Irish	C. B. Pollock
Ball for Bowling (Mrs. Mark H. Irish)	J. J. MacBrien
Christie Cup (Mrs. R. J. Christie), for shooting	J. E. Davis
Gordon Thorley Medal (Mr. Gordon Thorley, an Old Boy)	T. C. Gordon
Laurence Crowe Medal for Shooting (In memory of Laurence Crowe, an Old Boy)	D. I. A. Thomson
Cricket Bat (125 runs vs. T.C.S.)	J. R. Chipman
Cricket Cup and Cricket Ball (Bermuda Old Boys)	C. A. Forbes
Cricket Ball	H. E. Archibald
Rifle presented by the 48th Highlanders Chapter of the I.O.D.E. for proficiency in shooting	R. M. Doggett

THE ADDRESS OF THE CHIEF JUSTICE

On Saturday, November 25th, the Chief Justice of Ontario, Mr. Robertson, gave a most interesting talk on law. He pointed out its advantages and gave the advice that in all professions honesty is the best policy. He distinguished between "barrister" and "solicitor". We all enjoyed his speech and many a clap was given as he concluded.

C. G. C.

THE PENGUIN CLUB

This year the Penguin Club has gone into action from the first. Discussions have been about the background of Naziism, the prospects of the war, and the difficulties in the way of introducing Christianity into modern life and the practicability of it. There have been meetings every Sunday evening and a few on Wednesdays.

Two very interesting men have spoken to us. The first of these was Dr. Richard Maresch, a very clever Austrian, opposed to Naziism. He prophesied that in eight months or so a revolution would break out in Germany as a final reckoning between the militaristic Prussians and the other German states. After we have won the war (Dr. Maresch seemed quite certain of it), the solution will be a United States of Europe; in this, each state will retain its individuality but tariffs and external politics will be controlled by an international parliament. This Union (in which all customs barriers will be swept away) will be a check to the advance in the west of another, but aggressive Union, the U.S.S.R. The attendance at the Penguin Club was greatly enlarged by the attraction provided by this charming Austrian refugee.

The next visitor was Professor George Glazebrook, who spoke to us on the Treaty of Versailles. He showed us the difficulties confronting the Peace Conference, especially as so many of the new boundaries had been indefinitely settled by the petty wars which followed the Great War. His talk was very interesting and certainly set many "Penguins" thinking. The details of the Conference were not included but we could see the points of the professor's argument most distinctly, because of his clearness of expression.

On the whole the Penguin Club has had many very interesting arguments, and we hope will continue to have until the day when arguments will not be needed and there will be no ills to cure.

C. G. C.

THE CAMERA CLUB

This year the Camera Club members miss Mr. J. Y. S. Ross very much. Mr. Ross came to our assistance many times when we wondered why a picture did not turn out as we had hoped. He was a member of the Toronto Camera Club for many years, and at one time its president.

Under his supervision the Camera Club ran very smoothly last year. This year, however, without our "guiding genius" to correct our errors, and with President Allespach away for such a long time, little notable work has been done, although Johnston has taken some excellent photographs of the various members of the First Rugby team.

The executive of the Camera Club is as follows:

President—Allespach II.
Vice-President—Heintzman.
Secretary—Cameron II.

After Christmas we hope to have the Camera Club functioning well again.

CAMERON II.

THE RECITAL OF MR. SPIVAK

On November the 15th we were honoured with the presence of Mr. Elie Spivak, the famous violinist. The proceeds of his recital will go to start a school orchestra. We are most grateful to Mr. Spivak for the kind offer of his services.

By far the nicest of his pieces was the first, a sonata by Joseph Gibbs. Other attractions were Londonderry air, and two movements of the Cesar Franck concerto.

Assisted by Margaret Parsons at the piano, he gave a most enjoyable performance which was much appreciated by the many parents present, as well as by the boys.

PROGRAMME

Sonata	Gibbs (1699-1788)
Adagio expressivo	
Aria con variazioni	
(*a*) Praeludium and Allegro	Kreisler (in the style of Pugnani)
(*b*) Londonderry air	Traditional
(*c*) Air	Purcell
(*d*) Allegro	Handel
Sonata	César Franck
Recitativo-Fantasia	
Allegretto poco mosso	
(*a*) Songs my mother taught me	Dvorak-Kreisler.
(*b*) Tambourin chinois	Kreisler
(*c*) Air for the "G" string	Bach
Melody	Tschaikovsky

GOD SAVE THE KING

MUSIC

At the beginning of the Fall term, music classes took their places in the curriculum of each form in the school. These have as their general aim a deeper appreciation for fine music on the part of the boys, and the reaction to this new study has been most encouraging. It is hoped that before long organizations such as an orchestra and glee club will be formed to enable the school to engage actively in musical enjoyment. Occasional sing-songs are held and informal "get-togethers" around a piano are beginning to occur.

OLD BOYS' FOOTBALL DINNER

On Saturday, December 2nd, the members of the first football team were the guests of the Old Boys at a dinner given at the King Edward

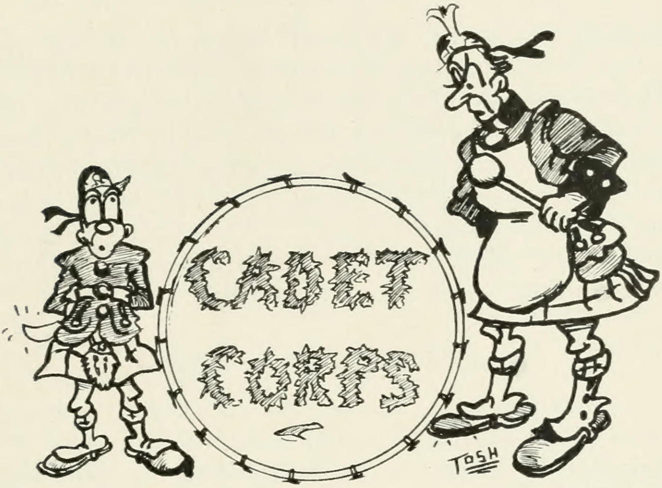
Hotel. Besides the Old Boys and the team there were also present some of the fathers of the players.

Dr. McKenzie, as President of the O.B.A., opened the proceedings by proposing a toast to the King, after which the National Anthem was played by a piper from the school band. After Mr. E. A. Chapman, former Director of Athletics, had led the singing of the school song, the school and team were toasted.

Dr. Macdonald was then asked to introduce Dr. Lorne C. Montgomery of Montreal, one of our very distinguished Old Boys and one of the best all round sportsman the school has ever had. Dr. Montgomery modestly thanked Dr. Macdonald, and after congratulating the team presented each member, including the manager, with a handsome stein. Bobby Porter, the popular coach, after receiving his trophy was prevailed upon to say a few words as was the Headmaster who also received a trophy. When this very enjoyable dinner ended the team and some of the Old Boys proceeded to Maple Leaf Gardens where a block of seats had been reserved for the hockey game.

COMPLIMENTARY DINNER
ST ANDREW'S COLLEGE
FOOTBALL TEAM

Although three cheers were given for the Old Boys in appreciation of the dinner, we would like once more to express our sincere gratitude for everything they did for us, and hope that in the future there will be just cause for many more such celebrations. D. M. M.



Much interest was taken this year in the work of the corps. Regular drills were held every morning and the new drill in "threes" appealed to both officers and "rankers". Although most of us liked the old drill with its "form-fours," we all agree that the new set-up is both practical and less involved. We were fortunate in obtaining the services of a P.F. instructor for two weeks and he introduced us to the intricacies of the new formations.

The inspection was held on October 25, with Lt.-Col. Chipman, Officer Commanding the 48th Highlanders, taking the salute. The various movements used in ceremonial drill were executed by the boys with precision. The band acquitted themselves most ably and drew many favourable comments from the onlookers. On completion of the various movements the corps formed up on the quad for the annual picture and the presentation of cups. No. 1 platoon was judged the most efficient, under the able direction of Lt. Allespach and it won the Ellsworth cup. Sergeant Shields (acting) won Mr. Wright's cup, being the "best cadet" on parade.

After a few remarks from Col. Chipman, in which he praised the work of all the members of the corps on their excellent showing, they retired to the tuck-shop "at the double" to partake of the Headmaster's treat.

THE CHURCH PARADE

On Sunday, October 22, the annual church parade was held. The company "fell in" at Rosedale Park and marched to St. Paul's Church. Many Old Boys attended the service and sat in that section of the church allotted to the corps. The sermon was preached by Bishop Renison and the lesson from the New Testament was read by the Headmaster. After the service the corps paraded to Ramsden Park and was dismissed there, whereupon it boarded buses for Aurora. This event is anticipated more and more each year, and the company maintained an even higher standard of efficiency than that set in the previous years.

Captain of the Corps—H. K. Hamilton

No. 1 Platoon	*No. 2 Platoon*	*No. 3 Platoon*
Lieutenant—B. W. Allespach	H. H. Davison	D. M. McClelland
Sergeant—J. G. McClelland	W. B. Gourlay	W. M. McPherson
Corporal—W. D. Reid	L. G. Hampson	B. M. Milligan
Lance-Corporal—J. E. Kilmer	J. M. Bryan	A. S. Rutter
H. C. Martin	W. A. Lofft	G. M. Brickenden
C.S.M.—R. Grass	C.Q.M.S.—G. M. Frost	

BAND

Lieutenant—W. G. Buchanan
Pipe Sergeant—J. E. Davis
Drum Sergeant—W. G. Goodeve
Corporal—H. B. Mitchell

Chapel Notes

The Harvest Thanksgiving Service held on October 8th was very impressive. The beautiful decorations were done by the ladies of the school and were most artistically arranged, fruits and vegetables contrasting with wheat, small bunches of which decorated the ends of the pews.

The singing was particularly good, all members of the congregation doing their part. During the offertory the solo tenor of St. Andrew's Church, Toronto, sang a song appropriate to harvest.

Dr. Macdonald's address was the climax of the evening. His theme, self-control, was developed so forcibly that all the congregation must have seen the truth and wisdom of his words and gone home with a lesson that is much needed today.

Saint Paul's immortal words were used again when the Rev. Gerald Burch, an Old Andrean, admonished us to "put on the whole armour of God" and, above all, to "stand up". He reviewed the armour in detail and explained how we were to apply its lessons to our lives.

We sang, for the first time, "I vow to Thee my country," which has been added to our collection of hymns in a supplementary loose-leaf book.

On Sunday, November 5th, Dr. Sedgewick delivered an appropriate message. He exhorted us to let no man despise us, even if sometimes we could not hold their love or approval. His mastery of vocabulary, excellence of delivery, and reverent tone, held our attention and interest from the beginning.

On Sunday 19th, the Rev. John Frank continued his story of the transients who were helped by the public and Holy Trinity Church, Toronto. A farm was rented during the summer and these young men worked hard, but at the end of the summer the farm had to be given up. Some of the men joined the army, but all were not accepted.

In this problem of unemployment we have a serious social evil and we hope that Andreans will accept the challenge made by this able Rector.

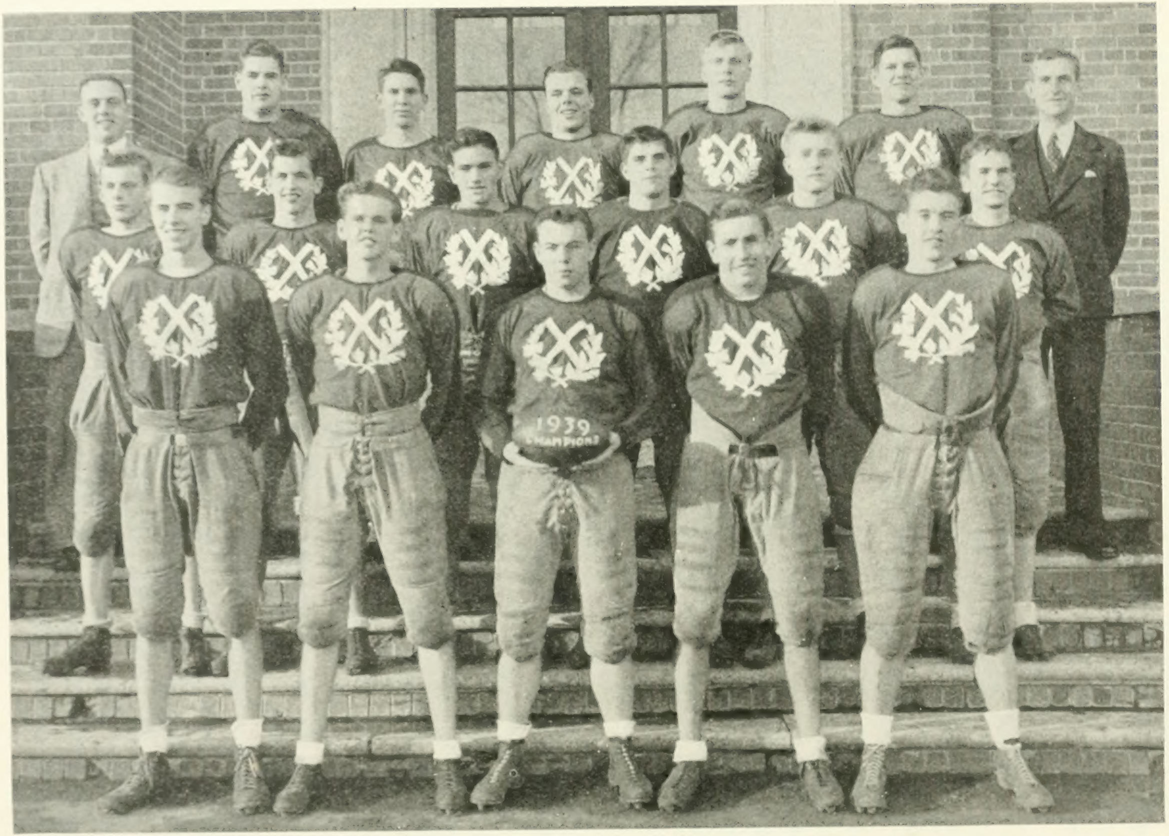
C. G. COTTER

CHAPEL MUSIC

Regular practices have again been held for the school and have resulted, in some measure at least, in improvement in the enunciation, tone, and general effect of the singing during the services. Special attention has been given to the training of the treble voices, together with a large group of voluntary cantors.

THE CAROL SERVICE

In spite of the unusually short time for rehearsal (owing to the illness of Mr. Ouchterlony) the Carol Service which is to be held on the last Sunday of Term promises to be more interesting and better sung than ever. Some new carols have been introduced and there will be more part singing than usual. Mr. Tudball will again read the passages of Scripture. In order to avoid overcrowding, tickets have been sent to all visitors wishing to attend; the full quota of 250 tickets was soon taken up. The offering at the service will be given to the Christmas Exchange of the Neighbourhood Workers Association.

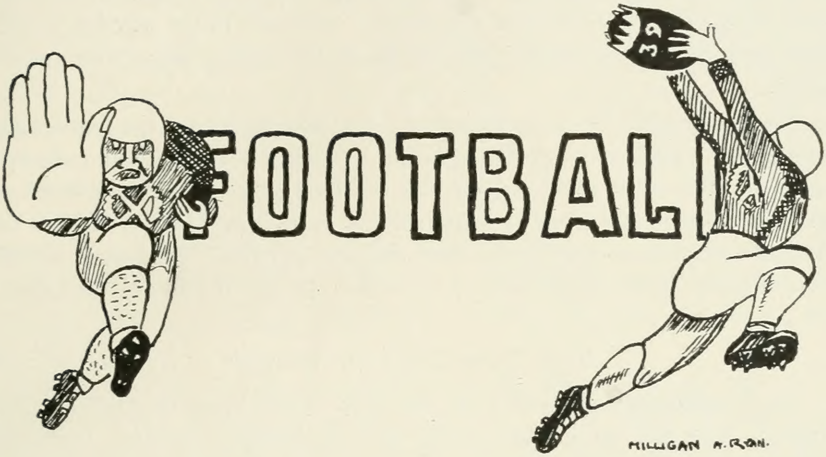


FIRST RUGBY TEAM

First Row—Left to Right—H. K. Hamilton, J. E. Davis, H. C. Martin, H. N. Pocklington, W. B. Gourlay.

Second Row—Left to Right—D. H. Gurton, W. G. Goodeve, W. J. Shields, R. H. A. Kerr, J. G. McClelland, D. M. McClelland

Third Row—Left to Right—R. A. Porter, Esq., (Coach), F. R. Williams, C. A. Forbes, B. W. Allespach, H. H. Davison, Ruliff Grass, K. G. B. Ketchum, Esq.



THE *Review*, on behalf of the whole school, wishes to thank Bobby Porter most sincerely for the great part he played in the First Team's success this year. He inspired confidence when it was lacking, but was ready to check unnecessary pride. He was everything that a good coach should be, and, from first-class material, he achieved a first-class team. We hope that he will be with us again next year, when, even if we fail to win the championship, we shall know that the team is in the best of hands.

First Team vs. Old Boys

The first game of the season was played against the Old Boys on October 7th, and for the first time in ten years or so the Old Boys were defeated. They produced a strong team to oppose us, with the result that it was a very close game. There was little wind, so there was no kicking advantage at either end.

In the first quarter the scoring opened when Martin threw a pass to Hamilton, who ran for a touch. Pocklington converted with a placement. But the Old Boys soon fought back and scored a touch on a beautiful run by Adams. This was not converted and the score at the end of the first quarter was 6-5 for S.A.C.

Martin began to kick exceptionally well and in the second quarter scored three long rouges, making the score at the end of the first half 9-5 for the firsts.

In the early part of the third quarter, an Old Boy's pass was intercepted by Hamilton, who ran fifty yards for a touchdown, which was afterwards converted. But they were unable to keep the Old Boys down and Dickie, who had been plunging well all through the game, suddenly broke loose, and, after running 35 yards, he was brought down by Williams, but managed to pass the ball to Adams who carried it the rest of the way for a touch. This was converted, making the score, at the end of the third quarter, 15-11.

Near the end of the game Hamilton, who was the star of the game, again intercepted a pass and ran 40 yards for a touch. This was also converted and made the score 21-11, which was the final score. The Old Boys put up a good battle and it was a close game. Hamilton, Martin, Shields and Williams played excellently and were the stars for the First Team. Dickie, Pocklington, McRea, and Adams were the best for the Old Boys.

THE FIRST TEAM VS. APPLEBY

On Wednesday, October 11th, the First Team went to Appleby. The Appleby team was quite a bit smaller and St. Andrew's seconds were used in the latter part of the game.

Martin opened the scoring with a rouge shortly after the start of the game, and soon after scored a touchdown by running back a kick. This touch was converted, making the score 7-0. Soon afterwards Goodeve scored another touch on a long pass from Martin. The touch was not converted. Martin ended the scoring for the first quarter by kicking a rouge, making the score 13-0 for the Saints.

In the second quarter Hamilton scored a nice touch, which was not converted. Near the end of the quarter good playing enabled Sabiston to score another unconverted touch. At the end of the first half the score was 23-0.

Appleby scored a rouge early in the third quarter to make the score 23-1. But Sabiston, playing very well, came back with another touch on a fumble, making the score 28-1. In the last part of the third quarter Appleby scored another rouge.

In the last quarter Goodeve scored his second touch on a pass from Martin. The touch was not converted. McClelland I ended the scoring with an unconverted touch resulting from a pass. The final score was 38-2. The Appleby team, due to their size, were not able to make much progress, but they put up a good fight right to the finish. Sabiston, Goodeve, Hamilton, Martin and McClelland all played a grand game for St. Andrew's.

ST. ANDREW'S VS. U.T.S.

On Saturday, October 14th, St. Andrew's firsts opposed a small but efficient team from U.T.S. and earned a decisive victory, winning by the score of 29-0. U.T.S. fielded a strong team and made good use of the wind which they had in the first quarter. But Martin was kicking exceptionally well and, in spite of the strong wind, managed to get a rouge in the first quarter.

In the second quarter Pocklington kicked a beautiful placement from U.T.S.' 25-yard line to make the score 4-0. Near the end of the second quarter Davison plunged over for the first touchdown of the game. Martin kicked a rouge before the quarter ended making the score 10-0 at the end of the first half.

In the first few minutes of the third quarter a touchdown was scored by Hamilton and converted by Martin. St. Andrew's plays were working marvellously and another touchdown was made by Martin, who also converted it. This ended the scoring for the third quarter, the score being 20-0 for the Andreans.

In the last quarter Grass blocked a kick, the ball rolling over the U.T.S. goal line, where Goodeve fell on it and scored a touch which was converted. Martin ended the scoring with a rouge, and the game finished, the score being 29-0. Martin, Davison, Pocklington, and Goodeve played a good game for St. Andrew's, while Lawrence, Lewis, and Pogue played well for U.T.S. The score does not indicate the play during the game because it was a very exciting game from the spectators' point of view.

ST. ANDREW'S VS. UPPER CANADA

The first, and most exciting, Little Big Four game of the season took place on Saturday, 21st of October, at Upper Canada, resulting in a victory for St. Andrew's.

The first quarter of the game went decidedly in favour of St. Andrew's, with Martin kicking a point and Allespach plunging through for a touchdown, after a U.C.C. forward pass had been intercepted.

In the second quarter U.C.C. fought back strongly and Drinkwater booted a point.

The two teams were fairly evenly matched in the third quarter with St. Andrew's holding a slight edge on the play. No points were scored.

In the final quarter Jarvis scored an unconverted touchdown. St. Andrew's began to bear down and pressed towards the U.C.C. goal line. McLelland I scored a touchdown on a forward pass and Martin converted.

Williams and Martin deserve special mention for the great game they played, while Drinkwater and Jarvis were outstanding among the Upper Canada players.

This was undoubtedly the hardest game of the year, and the keen spirit of determination which has characterized the team throughout this season, earned them a decisive victory, despite Pocklington's absence.

W. G. B.

THE FIRST TEAM VS. RIDLEY

Fresh from their victory over U.C.C., the First Team was host to Ridley College on Saturday, October 28th. Ridley fielded a strong team which although it was a bit smaller than the average, was very fast. It was a bad day for rugby as there was a strong wind and some snow fell. Ridley took the wind in the first quarter and St. Andrew's kicked off. The wind was blowing very hard and although Ridley tried many times to kick for a point, the Saints were able to hold them off during the first quarter and at the end of the period the score was 0-0.

In the second quarter St. Andrew's had the wind and Martin opened the scoring with a 50-yard kick for a rouge. A placement was tried and missed by inches but added another point to make it 2-0. Soon afterwards the Saints advanced the ball to Ridley's 12-yard line and it was from there that Pocklington ran for a touchdown. The second quarter ended, the score being 7-0.

In the third quarter Ridley had the wind again and despite this advantage, Pocklington scored a placement to make the score 10-0. The rest of the quarter was spent in holding Ridley off, and ended with the score still 10-0.

In the last quarter, Martin did some spectacular kicking and scored four more rouges before the end. Big Frank Williams, the snap, intercepted two passes and ran 30 yards before he was brought down. Although Ridley was a smaller team they were very fast, especially on the end runs. Ridley deserves a great deal of credit for the wonderful battle they put up. The score certainly doesn't indicate the playing of the team. The outstanding stars were Martin, Williams, and Pocklington, but Goodeve, Grass, Davison, and Allespach also deserve special mention. For Ridley, Dixon and Hague were outstanding.

ST. ANDREW'S VS. T.C.S.

The following Saturday, on November 4th, St. Andrew's were hosts again, this time to T.C.S. There was little wind and it was an excellent day for rugby. T.C.S. fielded a fairly strong team, being quite a bit smaller than the Saints. T.C.S. kicked off and almost recovered the kick on a tricky kick-off. In a short while, Shields ran for the first major score and Pocklington converted. Soon afterwards Hamilton scored after a 30-yd. pass, Pocklington converting again. Martin, who did some splendid kicking, ended the quarter's scoring by kicking a rouge. The score at the end of the first quarter was 13-0.

In the opening moments of the second quarter Gourlay scored a touchdown, which was converted by Martin. Grass scored the next touch on a cut back. This touch was not converted, and Gurton ended the scoring by kicking a rouge. The score was 25-0 at the end of the second half.

Martin opened the scoring in the third quarter by a 40-yard run for a touchdown, which was converted by Gourlay. Martin scored another touch soon after this, converted by Pocklington this time. This ended the scoring for the third quarter, the score being 37-0.

The Saints really let go in the last quarter and got 27 more points. Hamilton got two touches, and Grass, Shields and Martin each got one. Grass' touch was converted by Martin, and Shields' touch by Goodeve on a pass. The final score was 64-0. T.C.S. played a hard fought game and never gave up. Higginbottam and Langmuir were both injured in the first quarter and could not continue. The most outstanding player was Martin who ran T.C.S. ragged. Shields, Gourlay, Grass, Allespach, and Davis were good for the Saints, while Duggan, Higginbottam, and Langmuir of T.C.S. deserve a lot of credit for the courageous showing they made.

J. R. C.

SECOND TEAM FOOTBALL

St. Andrew's Seconds vs. Lakefield

This game was played at St. Andrew's College on Wednesday, October 18th. It was a very close game with Lakefield having a slight edge on the play. In the first quarter St. Remy kicked a point to put the Grove ahead. In the second quarter Gurton kicked a point and tied the score 1-1. In the third quarter MacPherson kicked another point putting the Saints ahead 2-1. In the last quarter, however, St. Remy again kicked a point for the Grove and the game ended in a tie 2-2.

For St. Andrew's, Diver, MacPherson, Gurton, and Hampson played well, and for Lakefield, Harris, St. Remy, and Hoan were the best.

At the opening of the game the play appeared to be fairly even, and the only score of the first quarter was made by Gurton who kicked one point. In the second quarter Lakefield sent St. Remy over for the first major score of the game.

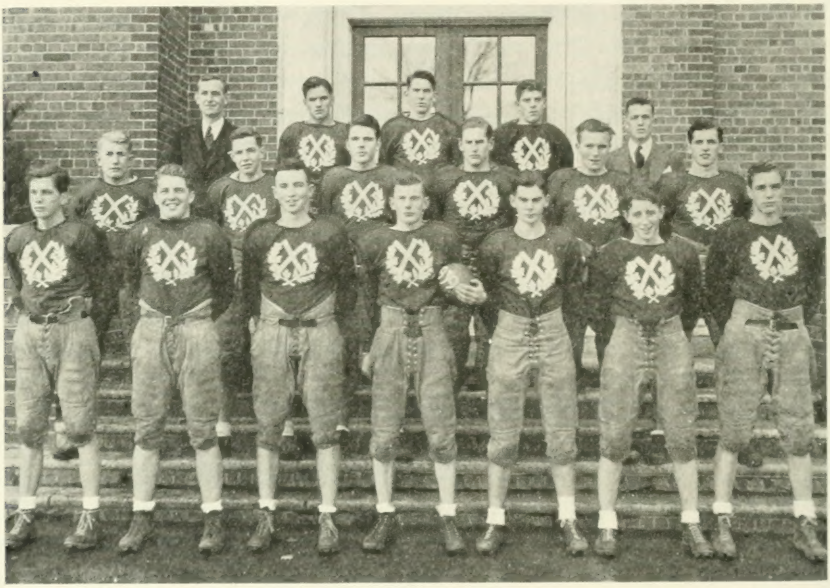
St. Andrew's Seconds vs. Lakefield

On November 1st the Second Team played their return match with Lakefield on the latter's home ground.

St. Andrew's: Hampson, Sabiston, Gurton, Kerr, Clarkson, Milligan, Morris, Forbes, Rutter, MacPherson, Robson, Shields. Subs: Diver, Hopkins.

Lakefield: Harris, Hoan, St. Remy, Potts, Dobbin, Foster, Langmuir, Carson, Gunn, Tilley, Fremer, Roberts.

The play opened in the second half with St. Andrew's having an edge on the play. There was no score, however, until the final quarter when Hampson went over the red and green line for five points. McPherson converted, and shortly afterwards Gurton kicked another singleton. In the dying moments of the game Kerr intercepted a forward pass and raced over the line for the final score of the game. Milligan, flying wing for the Saints, played a first rate game. W. G. B.



SECOND RUGBY TEAM

First Row—Left to Right—D. P. Sabiston, B. M. Milligan, L. G. Hampson, D. H. Gurton, M. B. E. Clarkson, V. J. Diver, G. M. Brickenden.

Second Row—Left to Right—W. M. McPherson, F. H. Hopkins, A. S. Rutter, R. D. Robson, K. W. Morris, W. G. Goodeve.

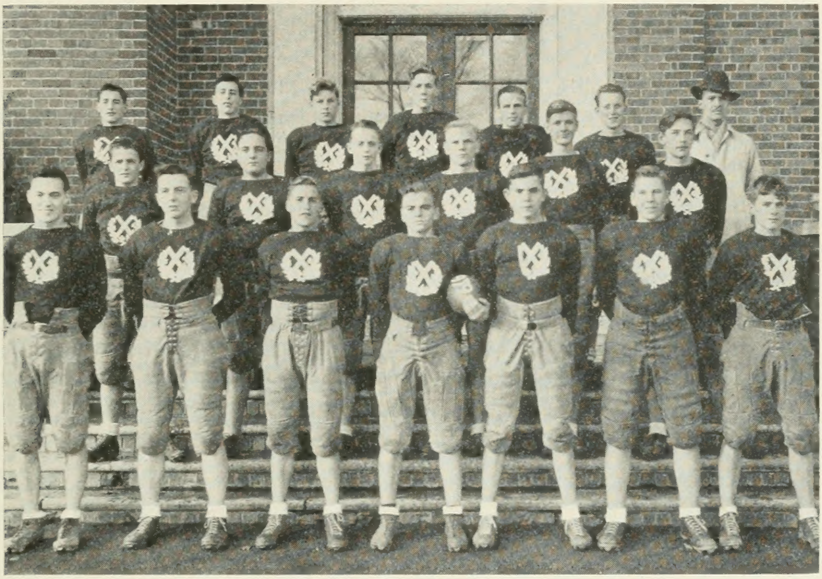
Third Row—Left to Right—K. G. B. Ketchum, Esq., W. J. Shields, C. A. Forbes, R. H. A. Kerr, M. G. Griffiths, Esq.

THIRD TEAM FOOTBALL

S.A.C. III's vs. Forest Hill Village

This was the opening game of the season for the Thirds, and it was a good start. It was a bright fall day, and the teams were well matched, Forest Hill having slightly the edge in size.

Forest Hill opened the scoring with a touchdown, which was unconverted. Later on in the quarter, Mitchell scored one point on a kick, leaving the score 5-1 for Forest Hill. In the second half, S.A.C. improved considerably. They marched down the field, and scored an unconverted touchdown in the third quarter. Until full time, the score remained S.A.C. 6, Forest Hill Village 5.



THIRD RUGBY TEAM

First Row—Left to Right—J. M. Bryan, G. M. Frost, W. B. Butler, J. R. Chipman, A. J. Augustine, H. A. W. Ingraham, C. D. MacIntosh.

Second Row—Left to Right—J. R. Good, R. L. Graham, W. A. Lofft, D. G. Gear, M. T. Wilson, A. R. Thiele.

Third Row—Left to Right—J. D. Fraser, W. A. Cobban, H. J. Cody, H. B. Mitchell, C. A. Gill, K. M. Johnston, C. H. Sweeney, Esq.

On the whole it was a clean, hard fought game, with St. Andrew's having slightly the edge. Mitchell at full-back, and MacIntosh and Bryan, the wings, played well for S.A.C.

S.A.C. III's vs. Pickering

At Pickering

This game was played on a cold, windy day, and resulted in 5-4 victory for Pickering.

In the first quarter, Mitchell kicked 2 points for S.A.C.; during the rest of the quarter there was no score. In the second quarter, Pickering scored a plunging touchdown, which was unconverted. In the third and fourth quarters Mitchell again kicked a point, leaving the final score 5-4 for Pickering.

It was a close game all the way, with Pickering roughing it up a bit. Mitchell's kicking was outstanding for S.A.C.

At S.A.C.

This game was very much like the one played at Pickering. It was a wet, foggy day, and the ball was very slippery.

Again it was a kicking game, with Mitchell kicking five points for S.A.C., right up until the last quarter when Pickering scored a touchdown, which was converted, making the score, Pickering 6, S.A.C. 5.

This game was cleaner than the one at Pickering, with Mitchell's kicking outstanding.

THIRDS VS. T.C.S.

On November 1st the Thirds played T.C.S. Thirds at Port Hope and won by the score of 13-1. Mitchell did some fine kicking and Gill ran the ends ragged. Mitchell started the scoring by kicking a rouge, and this was shortly followed by a touchdown made by Gill on an end run. Later on Graham, on a tandem buck, went over for the second touch of the game. This was converted by MacIntosh on a pass. Then T.C.S. scored their only point on a rouge. Mitchell kicked one more rouge before the end of the game making the final score 13-1.

Gill, Mitchell, Graham and MacIntosh played very well for the Thirds and were outstanding. For T.C.S., Spence, Lawson and German played well.

THIRDS VS. WEDD'S HOUSE

This was the last game of the season for the Thirds and was played on November 3rd at St. Andrew's. With the exception of the first two minutes of play, the game was very close with neither team gaining much. St. Andrew's kicked off to Wedd's and tackled the carrier on his forty-yard line. Wedd's lined up fast and pulled a sleeper resulting in a touchdown that was converted. St. Andrew's kicked off again and this time they ran the ball all the way back over the Saints' line for another touch, which was also converted. This was the last score made in the first half, which ended with the score 12-0 for Wedd's House.

Near the end of the third quarter Wedd's House shoved another touch across and converted it, making the score 18-0.

It was not until the last quarter that the Saints were able to score, when Gill ran for a touch which was converted. This ended the scoring for the rest of the game so that the final score was 18-6. Although Wedd's were a little heavier than the Thirds, there was not much to choose between the playing of the two teams.

FOURTH TEAM FOOTBALL

Fourths vs. T.C.S.

On November 1st the Fourths played T.C.S. at Port Hope and won by the score of 31-0. The T.C.S. team was much smaller and lighter than the Fourths but put up a good battle. Five touchdowns were scored by St. Andrew's, Flemming getting two, Cody, Lofft, and Joliffe getting one each. All touchdowns were converted by Lofft, who was outstanding for St. Andrew's. Flemming, Cobban, Joliffe and Cody also played well.

FIFTH TEAM FOOTBALL

Fifths vs. Pickering

On October 30th the Fifths played Pickering at Newmarket, and were defeated by the score of 18-10. It was a very close game with Pickering having a slight edge on the play. Ballon scored two touchdowns and was the star for the Saints. The Pickering team was a little faster than the St. Andrew's team and succeeded in pushing three touchs over the Saints' line. For the Fifths, Ballon, Cameron II, Pollock and O'Brien were the best, while Carson, E. Frosst and Garrett played well for Pickering.

Fifths vs. Pickering

On November 2nd the Fifths played their return game with Pickering and were beaten by the score of 18-5. Ballon was the star again, scoring a touch in the first quarter. But Pickering soon pushed three touchdowns over in quick order and the game finished at that score of 18-5. Ballon, Davis, Grant and Cameron II were outstanding for the Saints, while Carson, Bamford, Terry and Cook were good for Pickering.

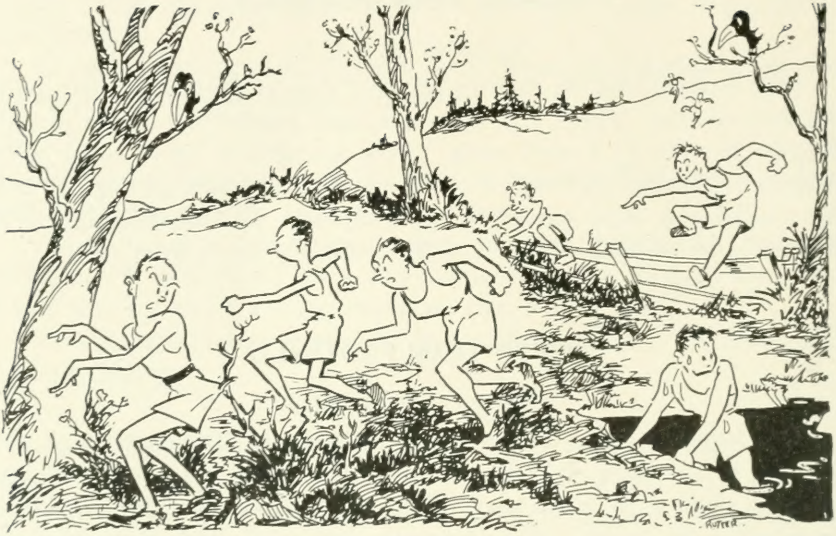
Fifths vs. Christ Church

On October 26th the Fifths played Christ Church at the St. Andrew's grounds and trounced them by the score of 36-0. The Christ Church team was much lighter than the St. Andrew's team and showed little opposition. Ballon, O'Brien II, Davis II, Grant, Cameron II and Pilley played well for St. Andrew's.

Visitor (at football game)—"Say! who are you pushing?"
Flemming—"What's your name?"

* * *

Janitor—"Well, it was three below zero this morning."
Engineer—"Yes! we'll soon have to turn on the heat."



THE SENIOR CROSS COUNTRY

The senior cross country took place this year on November 15th. There was a slight wind blowing and it was quite cold. The race started punctually, and the first man to reach the bridge was Grass. Shields, however, took the lead from him soon afterwards, and kept it until Davis I caught up and passed him, keeping the lead for the rest of the race. Ballon was second, and Shields third. Davis completed the course in 23′ 05″, only 21 seconds outside the record.

The prize winners were:

1st Challenge Cup and Gold Medal, Davis I.
2nd Silver Medal, Ballon.
3rd Bronze Medal, Shields.
Prefects cake, Grass.
1st football squad cake, Rutter.
2nd football squad cake, Cobban.
3rd football squad cake, Pollock.
Flavelle House cake, Brickenden.
Memorial House cake, Gear.
Upper VI cake, Flemming.
Lower VI cake, Pocklington.
Form V cake, Cossitt.
Form IV cake, Brooke I.
Form III cake, Davis II.

HOWLERS

Christians are allowed only one wife. This is called monotony.

* * *

Acrimony (sometimes called holy) is another name for marriage.

* * *

A parable is a heavenly story with no earthly meaning.

* * *

King John ground the people down under heavy taxis.

* * *

Samson slayed the Philistines with the axe of the apostles.

* * *

The Sadducees did not believe in spirits but the Publicans did.

* * *

Childe Harold was defeated at Hastings by William the Conqueror.

* * *

Lady Jane Grey sat on a thorn for a few days.

* * *

Scripture Teacher—"Who was sorry when the Prodigal son came home?"

Blackstock—"The fatted calf."

* * *

Mr. Ketchum—"What is an epistle?"

Augustine—"The wife of an apostle."

* * *

Grass (in shoe store)—"I would like to see a pair of shoes to fit my feet."

Store-keeper—"So would I."

* * *

Mr. Tudball—"What kind of boys go to Heaven?"

Butler—"Dead ones, sir."

* * *

Dr. Robinson has been much perplexed of late with the following examination answers.

Cicero wrote most of his books in Latin.

Sotto voce—in a drunken voice.

Corvi ovantes gutture—crows laying eggs in the gutter.

Malitia non est jocus—it's no joke to be in the militia.

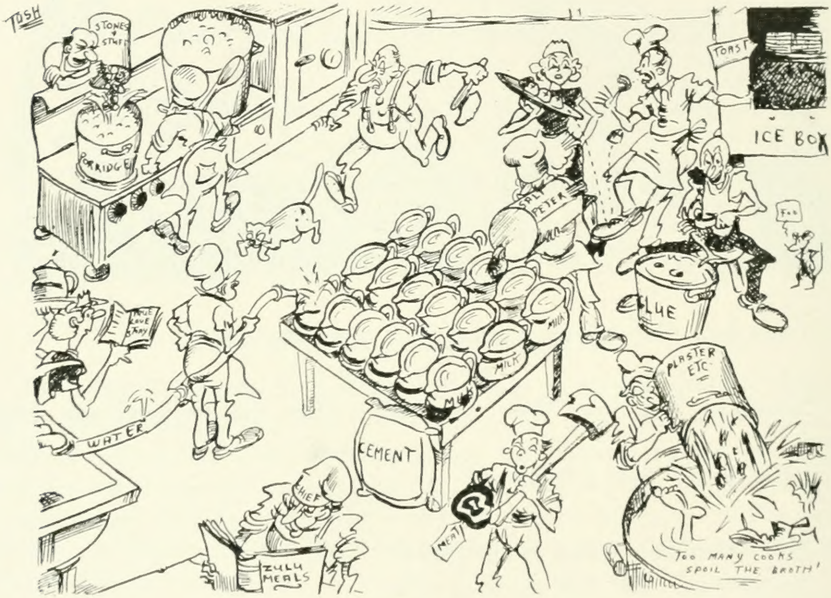
Misi mea super omnes ad caudam vel esse homines mortes—I sent my over-all to the tailor to be mended.

"Is the climate of this town healthy?" asked the stranger.

"Sure is," the native replied. "Why, when I came here I couldn't utter a word. I scarcely had a hair on my head, and I couldn't walk across the room. Why I had to be lifted from the bed."

"Wonderful," exclaimed the stranger. "And how long have you been here?"

"I was born here," replied the native.


TOSH
STONES + STUFF
PORRIDGE
TOAST
ICE BOX
SALT PETER
MILK
MILK
MILK
GLUE
TRUE LOVE STORY
WATER
CEMENT
PLASTER ETC
CHIEF
ZULU MEALS
MEAT
TOO MANY COOKS SPOIL THE BROTH'

POPULAR (MIS)CONCEPTIONS: THE KITCHEN

Mr. Laidlaw—"Mention the illegal acts of James I."

Kerr—"The birth of a son."

* * *

Mr. Griffiths (in geography class)—"If twenty feet of an iceberg is above water, how much is below?"

Dickie—"The rest."

* * *

Mr. Goodman—"How would you make soft water hard?"

Flemming—"Freeze it."

* * *

"Dear Mr. Headmaster", wrote an anxious mother, "Please do not hit our little Willie. He is not used to it. We never hit him at home, except in self-defence."

Macdonald House

AT the beginning of the term we all suffered a great loss when Mr. O'Brian left us in order to become an active Squadron Leader in the Air Force. We wish Mr. and Mrs. O'Brian all the luck in the world. However, we were very fortunate in getting Mr. and Mrs. Millward in the place of the O'Brians. Particularly, we would like to welcome Miss Jean Millward to Macdonald House. Then, too, we are glad to have Mr. Sweeny who has proved to be a "swell" master. Last, but not least, we would like to welcome Mr. Hewitt who has organized many activities for the long Saturday afternoons.

The Junior Cross Country Run took place on November 6th and was won by Ballon. A few days later, Ballon came second in the Senior Cross Country, so the boys in Macdonald House did not feel at all badly about letting him win the Junior Event. Jackson came second in our race, with Garratt a close third. Both are to be congratulated on a good race.

The woodcraft and the handicraft rooms have been very busy since the end of the rugby season. Many model aeroplanes have been built and nearly every day has seen a new one appear. We hope to have a display of all the articles produced at the end of the year.

The Camera Club has been doing some very good work under the direction of Leishman I, Eddis and Heintzman II. However, the Club misses the experienced guidance of Mr. Ross. There has been marked activity in the darkroom and, at least, one new cupboard has been built and installed.

We are greatly indebted to Mrs. Rapmund for the splendid pictures that she has so kindly contributed to the school. Not only do they give us an excellent conception of many foreign countries but they also serve to brighten up many dull spots in the various rooms of the school. They are most acceptable and we thank Mrs. Rapmund for her kind thoughts of us.

This term a twelve-year-old soccer team has played four matches, two against Crescent School and two against an Aurora Public School team. We only managed to win one game, but we are very pleased that we were never defeated by more than the slim margin of one goal. Clarkson II, our captain, played excellently and McKenzie tried very hard as our centre-forward. Next year, we hope to do better as this year was the first occasion for a long time that we have played soccer matches against other schools.

Soccer has also flourished in the "Tin Cup League." Every boy in the House takes part in this League and each team is led by a master. It looks as though Mr. Ives' Imps are going to be at the top of the League but it is rumoured that Mr. Sweeny's Elephants are going to claim a play-off series for the first four teams in the League! Mr. Millward's Aces have done very well and Mr. Macrae's Pill-pushers have always been able to put up a good fight.

The League Standings are at present as follows:

	Played	Won	Drawn	Lost	Goals for	Goals against	Points
Imps	9	6	3	0	26	6	15
Aces	9	4	3	2	14	10	11
Pill-pushers	9	3	1	5	15	22	7
Elephants	9	1	1	7	11	28	3

There are thirty-seven boys in the Lower School this year. We have three Monitors who are carrying out their duties very well in the House. We would, however, like to know who hung the skeleton out of the Monitor's Common Room window on the night of Hallow'een.

On October 23rd, the Second Squad rugby team played St. Paul's School and lost by a score of 10 to 5. McKenzie scored our touchdown on an end run play. Medland played a plucky game at quarterback and the low tackling of the St. Andrew's team was one of the outstanding features of the game. The superior weight of the St. Paul's team gave them a decided edge in the line play.

Boys who stayed at the school for Thanksgiving enjoyed a hike in spite of the rain and the misplaced hostility of a vociferous farmer. The hot dogs and the chocolate milk were enjoyed by all the boys, including Mr. Macrae, who kept up with the best of them.

We would like to thank Mrs. Hamilton for treating the Junior School to "The Wizard of Oz". Many happy returns, Hamilton III.

Ping-pong continues to thrive in the playroom. Many new bats have been made in the woodcraft room and even Miss Hudson's aid has been obtained to mend the nets. Crawford remains Macdonald House Champion and has successfully defeated all challenges from the boys and staff!

Before the Hike

MRS. MILLWARD'S HALLOWE'EN PARTY

THE night of October 31st was a gay one for Macdonald House, because Mrs. Millward gave us a party.

The first thing we did was to have a peanut hunt. The peanuts were hidden in the basement. Abbott won with ninety-six of them. Then we were given apples suspended on strings. These we were to try and eat without using our hands. But we had to use our hands. They were the best apples you ever tasted. Then we had a peanut relay race. Each team represented a dormitory. 204 won. Then we played musical chairs. The only difference was that half the house was chairs, the other half the players. There was such a problem at the last as to who had the proper hold on the live chair that it was proclaimed a tie in the lower flat section. Then Mr. Macrae presented his famous absent-minded robot, Franceschini. It was operated by a cane. If his robot was doing the right thing he tapped loudly, but as soon as he made "mistakes" Mr. Macrae tapped softly. Then we played "tail the donkey". One competitor accidently put the tail on Mr. Sweeney. That shows you how far we strayed.

Finally we retired to the library where we had a lot of lovely things to eat. Then Mr. Ouchterlony told us about a murder in a swamp and presented such things from the scene of the crime as a hand, an eye-ball, a dead snake, and so on. It was unpleasant, especially with the lights off, and everything felt so realistic.

Altogether it was a grand evening.

Thank you, Mrs. Millward.

HALL, Form III.

Aguayo—"I think you've cut my hair before."

Barber—(taking a good look)—"Nope, I've only been here a year."

FRUIT FARMING

HAVE you ever noticed on your trips to Niagara Falls or thereabouts the many orchards that you pass? If so you will probably realize that you are on the Niagara Peninsula, the centre of Ontario Fruit farming. The Niagara Peninsula is one of the beauty spots of Ontario. In the spring the white blossom of the cherry and the apple tree, and the pink blossom of the peach tree adds beautiful colour to the landscape, while in the Fall the Niagara Escarpment or mountain is a blaze of colour due to the many Maples, Oak, etc.

Have you ever stopped to consider what care and time the farmer has to take to bring the many fruits of the peninsula to perfection? The Cherry, which is the first fruit of the season, becomes mature about the first week of July. You have all seen a Cherry tree. They are usually pruned quite low, this being done during February and March.

There are many different types of cherries such as the Windsors which are big cherries, dark red in colour and which are very nice as an eating cherry. Then there is the small Whiskey cherry. It also is dark-red in colour and is used usually for preserving or canning. There are many others but it would take more than room permits to name them.

The plum and the peach are the next fruits of the season. These fruits become mature anywhere from the middle of July to the middle of August. The peninsula is noted for its peaches which are grown in great quantities. Peach trees are very seldom grown in clay. It has been done but they will bring finer results if grown in a sandy soil. There are also many types of peaches such as the "V" peaches which are free-stone. That is, the peach is very easily freed from the stone when opened. There is also the cling-stone which clings to the fruit when the peach is opened. Plums are also very plentiful. Most of the plums mature at the end of July but the Damsons which are fairly small don't mature until almost the end of August. In September the pears and apples mature. There are many types of pears and apples such as the Bartlett pears or the sickle pears, the Bartletts are fine eating pears while the sickle pears are quite small and generally preserved or canned. Delicious apples, Macintosh and many others are grown on the peninsula.

The Grapes which grow on vines mature during September. There are many varieties of these, such as the Red Rogers and white grapes.

There are many smaller fruits grown on the peninsula such as strawberries, raspberries, gooseberries, etc., but the above mentioned are the main fruits. They don't always mature at the same time each year but differ with the lateness or earliness of the season.

Although there is much work and care in growing fruit it is well worth the work to see beautiful trees growing, a result of patience and hard work.

CROMBIE.

A FAITHFUL DOG

WEARILY the shepherd returned from his rounds at sunset, and was greeted by Bob, his faithful collie friend, as he entered the house. Every day for years Bob had accompanied his master on his rounds of the flock, herding together stragglers, which the master himself now had to do. Because now his (Bob's) mistress, the shepherd's wife, lay deathly sick from a chill that had developed into pneumonia, and Bob kept faithful watch by his mistress' door. For two or three weeks now he had kept his lonely vigil outside her door, day and night, never stirring, except occasionally to get food.

At last she was able to get up. Still rather weak from the terrible sickness, she was taking a stroll in the warm summer morning with the dog. Suddenly he placed himself solidly between her and something he could not see, but smelled, and knew was some harmful thing. A slight wh-r-r soon revealed it was a rattlesnake that was barring them. Ordinarily he would have left it alone, but now he saw his beloved mistress frightened, and with growl and curled up lips, approached it stiff-legged—then the snake struck. First it bit him in the forepaw, but with a lightning stroke he broke its back, and made an end to its life. They returned to the house, and she bathed the bitten leg. The wound began to swell horribly, and he was scarcely able to walk on it. Fortunately for him, the rattlesnakes this far north are not deadly poisonous. She was heating a second pan of water for him when a piece of dry gauze caught afire. Quickly she grabbed it, and tried to put out the flame, but soon the flame became too hot and she dropped the flaming material on the table. The rest was obvious. Soon it caught to the curtains, and an indoor fire resulted. Bob sensed the danger, and his first thought was to get his master. He was off like a streak, but soon the pain in his leg became almost too much to bear.

He knew he had to reach his master quickly, and his mistress was in danger. By long experience he knew at about what part of his rounds his master would be, so keeping up a tortuous pace he finally reached his master, almost on the verge of collapse. At once the shepherd knew the dog wanted him to follow. Coming back, the going was slower, but it was all he could do to ignore the pain in his leg and keep going. As they neared the house, his master smelled smoke, and at once could see the danger of his home burning to the ground. With a dash he was inside, where he found his wife despairingly attempting to extinguish the flames which were rapidly getting out of control. So between the two of them they put it out, with surprisingly little damage. Then it was that they remembered the dog. The shepherd retracing his steps, found him lying on the ground helpless from exertion. However, soon he was healed, and again accompanied his master on his rounds.

GRANT, Form IV.

A. R. P.

AFTER the Great War from 1914-1918, Britain stopped re-arming. Then, seeing that other countries close to her, had not, she quickly started a re-armament programme. Britain is still re-arming rapidly.

It was only in the crisis of September, 1938, that Britain started a very important part of her re-arming, *"AIR RAID PRECAUTIONS."*

Any morning in London going to school, or to business, one could see overhead tremendous balloons. These are called Balloon Barrages.

They are filled with Hydrogen and have long cables hanging from them. These serve a very useful purpose. If any enemy planes come to London, escaping all her defenses, these cables would entangle the aircraft.

To help the Balloon Barrages are Anti-Aircraft guns and Sound-Detectors. These A.-A. guns are placed in all the parks of London. They always have a crew ready to fire them in any emergency.

Also in every park and square are Air-Raid Shelters. Unemployed men have had the job of digging them. The earth deposits beside the Air-Raid Shelters are very great. They were boarded inside and they are now cemented. If there was an air raid the warnings would sound. They give one five minutes to go under cover. So these Air-Raid Shelters are very useful. Many people have their own shelter. These are of corrugated steel, seating a household quite easily. Many also have shelters under their gardens. When people go into the public shelters they have their gas-masks ready for such an emergency.

With the A.-A. guns are powerful searchlights which rake the sky for the enemy machines. They practice every night. One can see the rays, extending for a long way into the dark sky.

Walking along any London street, the corner of the curb will be painted black and white. The bases of the lamp-posts will be painted in a like manner, and the lights of the traffic signals are completely obliberated except for a small cross. At night all car lights are dimmed and every theatre has to be shut by six. This is all to ensure that no object will be given to enemy aircraft when high above London.

One often sees men clothed in rubber suits and with gas-masks. They are decontamination squads. When Mustard Gas is dropped from above, it must be immediately washed away, because if any comes into any clothing, it burns through the clothes and the skin of that unfortunate person.

Many days in the week Air-Raid Wardens are awakened early in the morning (about 2 o'clock). They have to act as if it is a real air-raid.

So A.R.P. goes on. Men and women giving up their lives to their country's aid at home. Even though it may be at home, they do very valuable work for their country. So if an air-raid of any nature occurs London is well "prepared"! CLARKSON II, Form V.

THE SUGAR INDUSTRY IN CUBA

THE sugar industry is the very life of Cuba. Everybody depends upon it in some way or other. When the price of sugar rises the island prospers; when it is very low, there is a depression.

Of all the countries in the world, Cuba produces the most cane sugar. Cuba is very well suited to the growing of cane because of its tropical climate and the summer rains. In Cuban soil cane will sprout again each year without planting for a period of five or six years. Another reason for its success is that labour is cheap, although not as cheap as some of the other islands in the West Indies.

Cuba has over a hundred sugar mills that are active and many that are not now in use. A sugar mill is a town in itself with its movies, stores and restaurants. Some of the larger mills even have golf courses on them.

The sugar is cut in the autumn by groups of men with long knives called, in Spanish, "matchets". Many machines have been invented to do this, but they have been found impractical.

After the sugar has been cut, it is tied up in bundles and put into wooden carts drawn by a pair of oxen. The oxen take it to the nearest railroad or often to the mill itself. When the oxen reach the railroad the cane is hoisted into the waiting railroad cars.

The locomotives wait till forty or fifty cars have been filled and then they start off for the mill.

Each sugar mill has a private railroad of its own, with four hundred to a thousand cars, and from ten to twenty locomotives. The railway tracks extend all over the mill property which contains thousands of acres. When the cane reaches the mill it is dumped on a revolving belt, which carries it into the mill proper. There it passes through three sets of rollers, which crush the cane till all the juice is squeezed out of it. The pulp is then discarded and used for fuel in the furnaces. Then the juice is taken by pipes into large tanks, where it is boiled till only the sugar crystals are left. After certain chemicals have been added and the cane further treated, it is put into hundred-pound bags.

When the sugar is put into the bags it is not white as you might expect, but a dark brown with a golden tinge to it. Some mills refine their sugar into the sugar you see at the dinner table. But this is usually left to the refineries in the United States or Canada. This is a long process and quite expensive.

Most mills produce hundreds of tons of sugar daily. That is why the mills only grind about two months of the year and many who are employed are out of work for the rest of the year. They have to keep going for the rest of the year on the two months' wages.

After the sugar is put into bags it is shipped by rail or by boat to the nearest seaport. From here it is shipped by boat to the factories up north for refining. Most sugar is not refined, however, but used in the manufacture of candies and other foodstuffs. Strange as it seems one of the most important uses of sugar is in the making of munitions.

CRAWFORD, Form IV.

THE STORM

The snow was falling thick and fast,
It lay around the forward mast.
In everybody's heart was fear,
Because no friendly ship was near.

The wireless sent out S.O.S.'s,
The people all made frantic guesses.
And all over the ship there was a fright,
Because it happened in the night.

The captain was worried and well he should
For it was a wonder that the mast stood.
Just then the deck was rent asunder
And we all thought we would go under.

A rescue ship sailed into sight,
And hovered around in the night.
Then someone lit a bright red flare
That shot up in the mid-night air.

The ship then sank below the wave,
But still the men were very brave.
The rescue ship went into the night,
And finally vanished from our sight.

R. CAMPBELL, Form I.

SURPRISE

AS I sat in the moonlight and gazed at her soft silky head, I thought of the fun we had had together when we were young. But now that I had joined the army I could not bear to leave her. As I could not take her with me, I did not know what to do. Suddenly, I struck upon an answer. I wanted to ask her, but would I? Yes, I would ask her if she would be the mascot of our brigade. She could help the ambulance service in the hunt for the wounded soldiers. But as I thought again about her, I decided she was too beautiful for that kind of work. For she was the nicest Irish Setter I had ever owned.

LEISHMAN I, Form IV.

A NARROW ESCAPE

In northern Quebec, at a gold mine not far from Pascalas, a tragic accident took place less than a week ago. Six men had entered the hoist to go down the shaft to the seventy-five foot level.

The hoistman, who was instructed by a bell, did not put on the brake enough to stop the drum uncoiling entirely. The elevator went down, at first slowly, but then faster and faster. Soon it got out of control, and it was drawing nearer and nearer to the bottom! Suddenly the hoistman saw the gauge nearing the bottom and, seized with terror, grabbed the brake and yanked it back. The sudden tension on the cable was too much. The cable snapped, and six men fell to their doom!

* * *

Nells Blake was an experienced, hard-working young man employed by Pascalas. He was very well liked by everyone. His friends were stout-hearted, strong, hardy men. Blake was even more so.

Nells Blake and his two companions were called to the office of the foreman and instructed to go down underground and inspect a big stope that had caved in after the men had stopped working for the day. Blake was to find it, if possible, where the flaw had been, as things like that were not supposed to happen.

The memory of the week-old accident still haunted their memory. But they were not nervous as they enter the hoist to go down to the hundred foot level.

They got in the box, and the surface bell was rung for the first level. The hoistman in his big room gradually let out the brake.

Nells saw the bare rock sides go by faster and faster as they descended into the earth.

"Now we come to the hundred foot level" he muttered to himself.

Yes, the box was slowing down. But it didn't stop!

The hoistman had been careless. He ignored the depth gauge!

Suddenly Nells realized that the rock sides were going by faster and faster. The five hundred foot level shot past.

"We're done for" cried Blake. But the other two were too scared to move. Besides, what was there to do?

Suddenly the hoistman saw the rapidly uncoiling drum. His hand shot out for the brake. He jerked it tight. True, the drum stopped, but Blake and his friends?

Blake was scared stiff. They would soon crash. All at once, the box came to a violent stop. There was a scream, and Blake's two companions fell flat on the small floor. Blake flopped on his knees, but slowly recovered himself. The light on the box had been smashed, so it was pitch dark.

Blake stayed perfectly still. For tense moments nothing happened. He sighed deeply as the box slowly went upwards. The box stopped on the five hundred foot level. There was only one man waiting.

"Don't worry," blurted Blake, "we're all right. Hundred foot level if you please, Bud."

Imagine the joy when the signal came from below for the first level. Everyone gave a sigh of relief when they realized that Blake and his friends were safe.

A strange sight greeted the men on the first level when the box appeared. There was Nells, leisurely leaning against one side of the box and his two companions propped up at his feet.

"Shucks, these birds will be all right," exclaimed Blake.

I watched the little marble
As it rolled across the floor,
Hit against the blackboard
Then back against the door
And the master turned again
As he'd often done before,
And the boy that smiled the broadest
Remained till half past four.

* * *

Three bears were walking through the desert. The mother bear, the father bear, and the baby bear. The baby bear sat on a cactus but did not cry out. The mother bear said to the father bear "He must be one of the Dead End Kids."

* * *

There was an old man from Nantucket,
Who kept all his cash in a bucket.
His daughter named Ann
Ran away with a man
And as for the cash Nan-tuck-et.

* * *

Mr. Tottenham—"Translate 'They have come' if they refer to a girl's school."

McClelland II—"Elles sont Venuses."

* * *

Mr. Ketchum (in Third Form): Why do we refer to a ship as "she"?

Garratt I: Because the rigging is more important than the hull, Sir!

NAVAL TACTICS

CAPTAIN THOMAS HARDING, commanding officer of the destroyer *Royal Admiral*, was pacing up and down the deck of his ship. He was worried which was a very unusual thing for such a man as Captain Harding for he was always cheerful and jovial. But on this occasion he had very good reason to be worried. It was wartime, and an enemy submarine had been reported nearby. The outlook was not at all bright. He was short of men and ammunition due to previous skirmish. He had been headed for home but Fate had brought them to within a few miles of this submarine. So they were now going as fast as possible to the American coast, which was four hundred miles away.

The dreaded blow fell the next morning at about nine o'clock. The submarine was sighted on the starboard side. The captain was, at the time, in his cabin. Petty Officer Thompson rushed to him with the news. The order was given to man the guns, but not to fire unless sure of a target. One of the few remaining depth charges was fired and brought results, or at least they thought so. Five minutes later there appeared a smudge of oil on the surface. A cheer followed. But this was quickly stopped as a shattering explosion rent the air. There was a sickening lurch and the boat began to keel over. It was a direct hit. The captain, however, decided to lure the submarine even though they were sinking, so he sent a party of sailors off in the life-boats, keeping fifteen men on board to man the guns.

The submarine ascended to see what damage it had done. When the submarine's commander saw the life-boat he thought the ship abandoned and approached. As he neared the destroyer the order was given aboard the destroyer to fire. The first shot missed completely but the second shot hit the submarine, disabling her completely. The life-boats were called back to the ship and the captain and two of his officers took the submarine. By good fortune the submarine was not badly damaged and the *Royal Admiral's* mechanic, after fixing her motors, was able to make her crawl along at about five knots. The *Royal Admiral* sank but not before all the remaining men were rescued. The three men who were killed by the explosion, were buried in honour, in a watery grave.

CROMBIE, Form VII.

Mary had a little lamb
For she was such a glutton
She wouldn't wait until the lamb
Had grown up into mutton.

The Halifax Disaster

[The following is an article which the *Review* staff found in the *Review* of 1918. We felt that it might prove interesting to the members of the Junior School.]

HALIFAX is situated on the Atlantic Coast of Nova Scotia, about midway along the seaboard of the peninsula. It has long been famed for its wonderful harbour, which for size, accessibility and safety, is second to none other in the world.

The importance of this harbour to the Empire is fully realized. Since the beginning of the war thousands of troops have sailed to Europe from its docks. Nor have the sailings been confined to British and Canadian ships only for those of American register also usually made Halifax a port of call especially since that country entered the war.

The explosion—and it will long be known as "The Explosion"—took place a few minutes after nine o'clock on the morning of Thursday, December the sixth, nineteen hundred and seventeen. The historic clock, in the old clock tower, stopped at the moment of its occurrence, and so the true time of the disaster was registered.

The accident was the result of a collision between the Belgian relief ship, *Imo,* loaded with supplies for the Belgians, and the French boat, *Mont Blanc,* loaded with high explosives. It is claimed to be the result of a mistake in the signals.

Seventeen minutes elapsed between the collision and the explosion. During this time the *Imo* drew off and headed for the Dartmouth shore, where she was beached.

The inhabitants of the city were, of course, ignorant of the impending danger. It was not until the sound rent the air that they knew their city was to be destroyed. Then people were killed outright, houses crumpled up like packs of cards, stoves and furnaces started fires. What the explosion failed to destroy was finished by the flames. Scarcely a pane of glass was left unshattered in the city.

In a short time the greater part of this old city was a mass of wreckage and of smouldering embers and everywhere were to be seen crowds of terror-stricken people seeking for loved ones in the vicinity of where their homes had been. There are many instances of whole families being killed and buried unidentified. Soldiers present who had returned from the trenches in Europe, said that never in their experience had they seen anything so appalling.

Many of the docks used for deep water shipping were totally destroyed but the new piers, situated farther to the south, were only damaged and can be repaired.

A tidal wave followed the explosion. This carried large boats right up on the shore, leaving them high and dry many yards inland.

For a time communication with outside places was cut off. It is due to the good work of the civic authorities that a greater loss of life did not result. No immediate relief was possible and so the whole burden of caring for the wounded fell to the terror-stricken ones who escaped.

Snow fell on the night after the disaster and a cold wave swept the city. This made the work of relief doubly difficult. People wandered about the streets—men, women and children—either seeking for friends or seeking a place of shelter.

The military authorities proclaimed a state of martial law throughout the city. After this they took full charge of the situation. As the bodies of the victims began to be collected, morgues were established where every opportunity for identification was given. One of the largest of these was the Chebucto School. There over three hundred bodies lay for almost two weeks. Some were identified but the faces of most were beyond recognition. Indeed there were only two or three of the whole lot where the faces were in perfect condition.

After about two weeks a military funeral of the unidentified was held. They were all buried in one grave not far from the graves of the victims of the *Titanic* disaster.

As soon as news of the accident reached outside places aid was immediately sent to the stricken city. Toronto alone sent more than eight hundred engineers, plumbers, mechanics and surgeons to the scene. These, of course, were all enlisted men. But, as might be expected, the organization was bad. One instance of this is seen in the fact that a Montreal unit had attended to eighteen hundred dressings without even the knowledge of the military authorities. They had set up a splendid dressing station without orders and certainly deserve great credit for their work.

Aid also came from the New England States. Many of the victims had relatives in Boston and surrounding towns and this no doubt was an incentive to relief work. They sent clothing, medical supplies, food, motor trucks and money. Also many doctors came from the States and were a great help to our own British surgeons.

The total damage done runs into millions of dollars. Over two thousand persons were killed. Then there is the damage to shipping caused by the destruction of piers and terminals.

The Halifax explosion, while it only directly affects a small portion of Canadians, yet, in a larger way, is keenly felt by the whole Dominion. It was indeed a national tragedy. The horrors of France and of Belgium were brought home to us in this very terrible manner. The explosion has also made known the importance of Halifax harbour to the allied cause.

Facts have been disclosed which otherwise would have been kept secret until after the war. Among other things we have learned that it was the British navy that made possible the transportation of American troops to France.

Halifax is being rebuilt. Phœnix-like a larger and better city is rising from the ashes of disaster. In time all evidence of ruin will have disappeared. But never will be effaced from the minds of the survivors the horror of that morning in December nineteen hundred and seventeen.

J. L. McLean (Form IV.).

	NICKNAME	FAVOURITE SAYING	AMBITION	YEARS TO COME
Antliff	Anthill	Layoff, Chipmunk	To be able to get up when the bell goes	What do you think?
Lowndes	Rosy	Who can swim?	To be on the swimming team	
Hamilton	Hamy	Wait till I get you in the dorm.	To have a plane	Bailing out
Vrooman	Vroopuss	It's a gyp!	To be head librarian	
Hendrie	Hank	I know my Algebra	To get that algebra question	Cashier at 5 & 10
Abbot	Abbartism	Y'aar . . . Dope!	To see her again	The mysterious future . . .
Park	Central	Come on Detroit	Play for the Red Wings	Learning how to skate
Clarkson	Cluckson	Oh, Lumme	Foreign ambassador	Parliamentarian
Booth	Porret	After you	To be a Monitor	Success?

Kerr—I jumped off the 30-foot diving board.

Sabiston—Not bad.

Kerr—Then I jumped off the 60-foot diving board.

Sabiston—Almost as good as me.

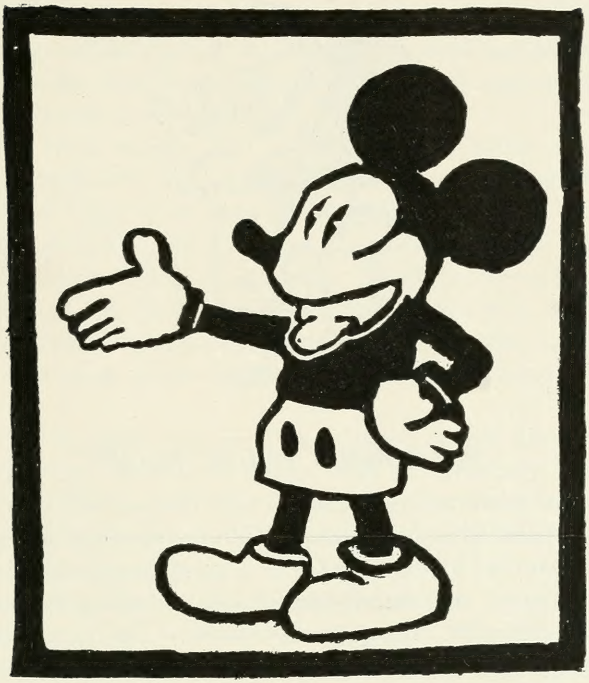
Kerr—And on Saturday they're going to put water in the pool.

* * *

Mr. Goodman (to class)—"One slip with this substance would blow us sky high. Come in closer boys so you can follow me better."

* * *

"Your teeth are like stars", he said,
And pressed her hand so white
And he spoke true, for like the stars,
Her teeth came out at night."

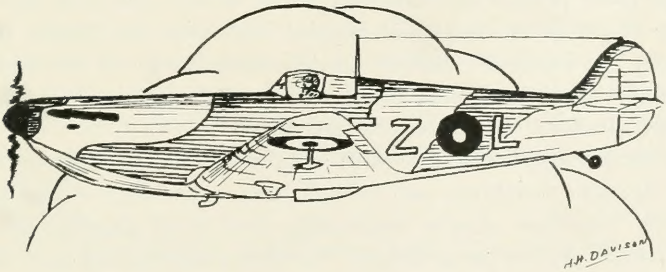


J. Davis, Upper I

A True Story

Date, Saturday, December 9th—Scene: Mr. Wright's room. The Ottawa v. Winnipeg game is nearly finished.

Wilson (entering): What's the score?
Mr. Wright: Seven-all.
Wilson: Who's winning?



MILLIGAN
AFTER ROBSON

MACDONALD HOUSE RUGBY

AFTER two powerful years Macdonald House has this season been forced to rebuild her rugby team. With no members of last year's team back, the newcomers to the squad had a great responsibility to shoulder, but a keen interest and determination soon provided the material from which a very creditable line-up was produced. The remarkable improvement of the team throughout the season was ample compensation for the few losses suffered, and the players deserve the greatest credit for their development in the game.

Booth inspired his team with his consistently fine play in the backfield, while Franceschini at quarter-back kept the offensive at a brisk pace. McLeod, new to the game, showed the most improvement of any player with his increasing ground gains and hard tackles. From the remainder of the team we can pick no stars, and our opponents could find no weakness.

Macdonald House congratulates every member of the team.

MACDONALD HOUSE vs. APPLEBY 3rds AT OAKVILLE

Experience proved an important factor at the outset of this game as Appleby compiled a substantial 8-point lead over the rather bewildered Andreans. Gairdner of Appleby started immediately on his scoring spree by kicking 3 singles over the St. Andrew's line, and then feeding the ball to Parker for a try which was not converted.

The second quarter opened with a forward pass by Appleby which led to their second touchdown, and brought their score to 14 when converted. Big "Jock" Gairdner, always threatening, later broke away on an extended play to run 55 yds. to the goal line. He then converted his try. The inexperienced Macdonald House team showed great improvement as the game progressed. In the dying minutes of the second quarter a series of well executed plunges carried the ball the length of the field and enabled Hendrie to cross the line for our first touchdown. This was converted by Booth, bringing the half-time score to 20-6.

Play in the third quarter was dominated by Appleby, with Gairdner scoring two touchdowns, one on an 8-yard plunge and the other after a spectacular bit of broken field running from his own 40-yd. line.

With this substantial lead Appleby began extending the play. Three forward passes from a divided formation proved unsuccessful, but a flat pass to Parker on the Andrean 40-yd. line resulted in a try which was converted. A fumble by Appleby gave S.A.C. possession on their opponents' 10-yd. line, from where Booth, on an end run reverse brought our total to 11.

Gairdner of Appleby is to be congratulated on his fine play, and his running mate Parker deserves mention. For St. Andrew's, Franceschini's tackling was a feature. Hall got away some fine kicks but relied upon efficient blocking by the line. The bucking of our captain, Booth, was a fine example to his team.

Final score—Appleby 36, Macdonald House 11.

Line-ups—

Appleby—Quarter, Green, Capt.; half-backs, Gairdner, Hoggson, Parker II, Haines; insides, Thompson I, Thompson II; middles, Hart, Gudgeon; outsides, Phippen II, Weis; snap, Knowles; subs., McNellen I, Stone, Auld.

S.A.C.—Quarter, Franceschini; half-backs, Hall, Booth, Capt., McLeod, Park; insides, Vrooman, Abbott; middles, Hendrie II, Brooke II; outsides, Leishman I, Clarkson II; snap, O'Brian III; subs., Crawford, Grant, Robinson.

MACDONALD HOUSE vs. LAKEFIELD AT AURORA

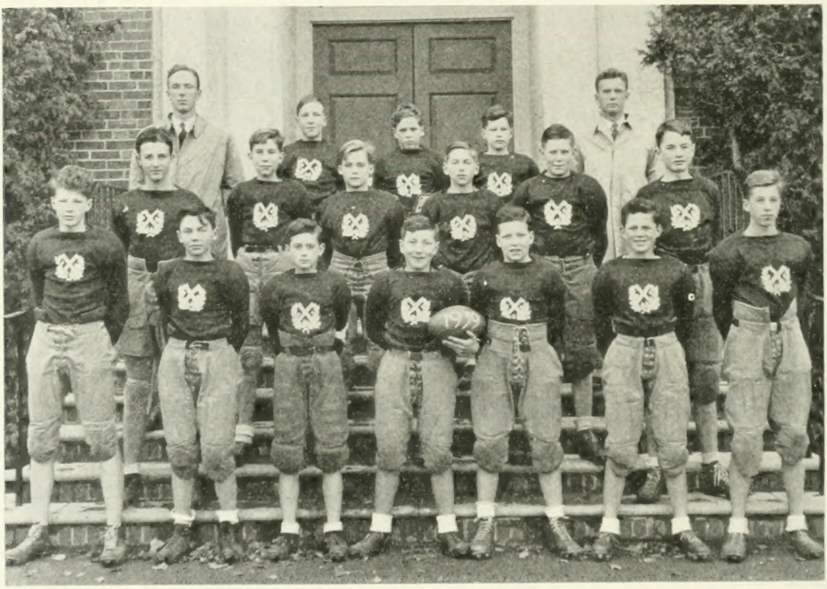
S.A.C. kicked off. Lakefield plunged down the field with successive gains, and although we intercepted a pass, Lakefield got down to our 5-yd. line. However, the Saints smeared a placement and got out by a kick. The teams were pretty even until Hendrie broke away with a 30-yd. plunge. Hall's kick drove L.P.S. back to their 10-yd. line. Later "The Grove" blocked a kick attempted by Hall on their 30 and got possession on their 40-yd. line.

Quarter time.

Successful end runs by Lakefield once more drove us back to our 5-yd.

line. Booth kicked it out and recovered it on our 20-yd. The teams were again even. No score.

The Andreans had the wind in the third quarter. They slowly worked their way down the field with plunges by Hendrie and end runs by McLeod. Finally Hall punted a single point which put the Andreans in the lead 1-0. Encouraged, we scored two more points on rouges. By end runs L.P.S. got first down on S.A.C. 10-yd. line. A plunge by Onorato put Lakefield in the lead 5-3. In the last quarter, L.P.S. scored another touchdown when Tilley, on an end run plunge from Lakefield's 40-yd. line, succeeded in weaving his way through S.A.C.'s centre. The play was then close although the game ended on S.A.C.'s 15-yd. line. The final score was 10 to 3 for Lakefield's "fourteens".



MACDONALD HOUSE RUGBY TEAM

First Row—Left to Right—F. M. Hall, N. H. Abbott, James Franceschini, J. P. Booth, L. S. O'Brian, J. H. Park, J. B. McLeod.

Second Row—Left to Right—W. H. Hendrie, E. E. Leishman, F. S. Grant, W. M. E. Clarkson, T. H. Brooke, E. H. Crawford.

Third Row—Left to Right—J. B. Millward, Esq., A. E. Vrooman, C. F. Robinson, P. C. Garratt, J. M. Macrae, Esq.

UPPER CANADA COLLEGE PREP. vs. MACDONALD HOUSE AT AURORA

For the first time in many years the Macdonald House team has been strictly of "Prep.' School" age, and it has been a great pleasure once more to meet U.C.C.

The Andreans outweighed their opponents, and this advantage proved the deciding factor in our victory. Upper Canada chose the wind in the first quarter, and Trelford rouged. Booth with a long punt, putting the visitors ahead 1-0 at the close of the first quarter.

St. Andrew's weight began to tell as the Macdonald House team carried the ball from their own 15-yd. line to the U.C.C. 1-yd. line. Here a spectacular dive over the Andrean line by the U.C.C. nside, Zimmerman, forced Franceschini to fumble and put the visitors in possession. Repeating their plunging performance S.A.C. once more reached the visitors 10-yd. line, where Hall was forced to kick for a single and tie the half-time score 1 all.

The first touchdown of the game came when McLeod, Macdonald House high-striding half-back, raced around the end for a 20-yd. gain. At the close of the third quarter Franceschini and McLeod teamed together in carrying the ball 30 yds. for our second try. This was converted by Booth, putting the score in our favour 12-1.

The last quarter was scoreless, Macdonald House successfully holding their own against the wind.

In spite of their lack of weight, the well-balanced U.C.C. team pressed hard throughout. Four times they forced the Andreans to forfeit possession within ten yards of the goal line. The ball carrying of Falquharson and Trelford deserves mention, while for Macdonald House the outstanding player was McLeod, whose wide sweeps around the end obtained our two touchdowns. The plunges of Booth and Hendrie made repeated gains for the Andreans.

Line-ups—

U.C.C.—Snap, Spence; insides, McLauchlin, Zimmerman; middles, Wookey, Gibson; outsides, Sinclair, Macdonald; quarter, McDougall; half backs, Falquharson, Gooderham, Williams, Trelford; subs., Speakman, Beatty.

S.A.C.—Snap, O'Brian III; insides, Vrooman, Abbott; middles, Brooke II, Hendrie II; outsides, Clarkson II, Leishman I; quarter, Franceschini; half backs, Booth, Hall, Park, McLeod; subs., Grant, Crawford.

MACDONALD HOUSE vs. L.P.S. AT LAKEFIELD

In the first quarter of our return game with Lakefield "Fourteens", neither team was able to carry the ball over their opponents 25-yd. line. On several occasions Park of S.A.C. and Tilley of Lakefield caught kicks within their defending zone, but were able to run it out to the centre area.

The deadlock was broken early in the second quarter when "The Grove" fumbled our kick on their own 20-yd. line, with Clarkson of S.A.C. recovering. This enabled McLeod to kick for a single point. This was the first score of the game. A long kick by Hall again drove Lakefield to their defending zone, but they rallied with a 30-yd. run by Tilley, and two forward passes which drove the Andreans back to their 15-yd. line. A fumble recovered by Leishman I put S.A.C. in possession, but in kicking it out Hall's punt was blocked by Moore with Perry of L.P.S. gaining possession. A deadline kick by Hague brought the half-time score to 1 all.

A costly fumble on an Andrean end run put the home team in a scoring position during the third quarter. Hague kicked to Park, who was rouged, making the score 2 to 1 for Lakefield. The repeated plunges of Tilley and Moore made it hard going for the centre of the Andrean line. Finally, Moore made a spectacular dash to the goal-line, bringing Lakefield's score to 7. This was not converted.

There was no score in the last quarter, but the Andreans pressed harder than ever as their line showed much better form in their interference for the plunges of Hendrie, Hall, and Booth. But our recovery came too late, and the "Grove" headed the final score 7 to 1.

Line-ups—

L.P.S.—Quarter, Hague; half-backs, Onorato, Tilley, (capt.), McLean, Eayrs; insides, Perry, Thompson; middles, Moore, Urquhart; outsides, Harris II, Christie I; snap, Cochran; subs., Crozier, Christie II, Wilkes II.

S.A.C.—Quarter, Franceschini; half-backs, McLeod, Park, Booth (capt.), Hall; insides, Crawford, Abbott; middles, Brooke II, Hendrie; outsides, Leishman I, Clarkson II; snap, O'Brian; subs., Grant, Robinson, Vrooman, Garratt II.

Aguayo I—I have worked, worked, worked all my life and where are the fruits of my labour?

Wilson (throwing an overripe tomato)—Coming right over.

* * *

Adcock—I am going to a country and it starts with "H".

Mr. Macrae—Would it be Honolulu?

Adcock—No.

Mr. Macrae—Would it be Hamilton?

Adcock—No.

Mr. Macrae—Then what is it?

Adcock—Horsestralia.

* * *

Adcock—"What is a back bone?"

Leishman—"A string of about twenty-five bones. Your head sits on one end and you sit on the other."

OLD BOYS
NEWS
MILLIGAN

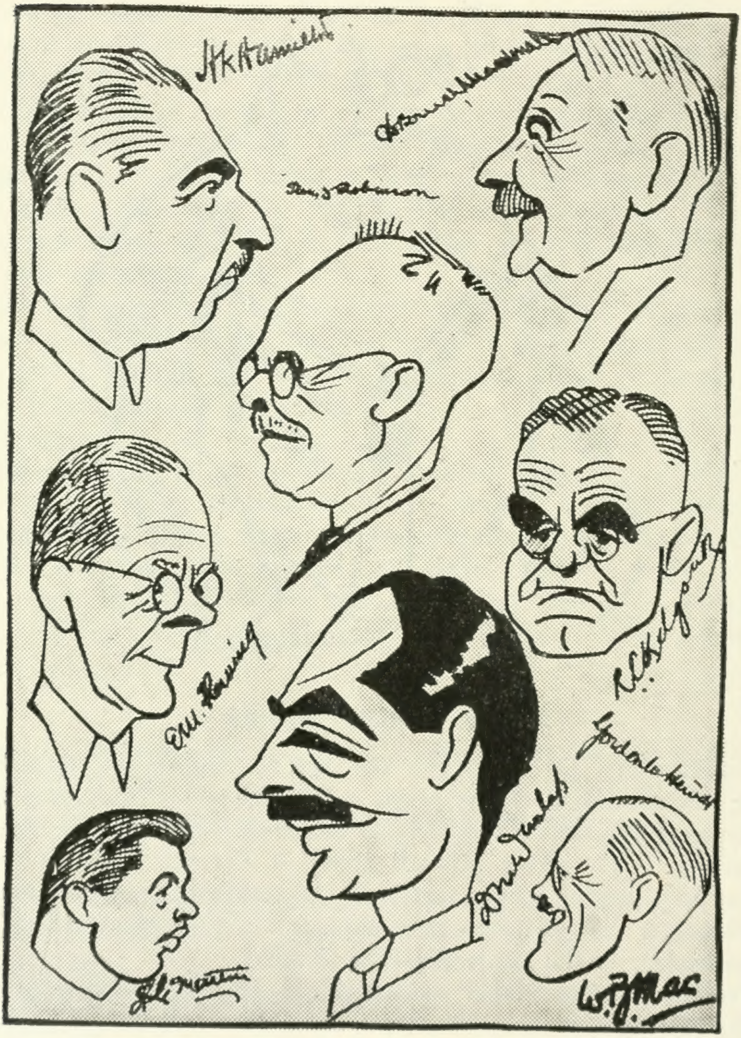
THE RUGBY DINNER

On Saturday, December the 2nd, the St. Andrew's College Rugby Team won their final victory of the season, for on that day they carried off the trophies at the Rugby Dinner tendered to them by the Old Boys' Association. The King Edward Hotel in Toronto resounded to the skirl of the pipes and to the songs and battle-cries of a score of triumphant Andreans, as the old-timers paid homage to one of the greatest teams in the history of the Little Big Four Rugby.

Presiding at the Dinner was Dr. K. G. (Rubber) McKenzie (1905-1909), President of the Old Boys' Association, flanked by Old Boy members of the Board of Governors, Mr. K. G. B. Ketchum, Headmaster, Dr. D. Bruce Macdonald, Chairman of the Board, and members of the Dinner Committee. The Head Table was led in by two of the College Pipers, Sabiston and MacBrien.

The Team, supported by their proud fathers, were presented with handsome trophies of their victories. The Presentation was made by Dr. L. C. (Monty) Montgomery of Montreal. Dr. Macdonald introduced

HONOR FOOTBALL TEAM



Attending the complimentary dinner given at the King Edward Hotel by the Old Boys' Association to St. Andrew's College football team, champions of the "LITTLE BIG FOUR," were: H. K. Hamilton, Dr. B. Bruce Macdonald, Dr. Percy J. Robinson, E. M. Fleming, R. C. Kilgour, H. C. "Pepper" Martin, Moffat Dunlap and Gordon W. Hewitt. During the evening they posed for these sketches by "Mac," Evening Telegram caricaturist.—(Copyright, 1939, Reproduction Forbidden.)

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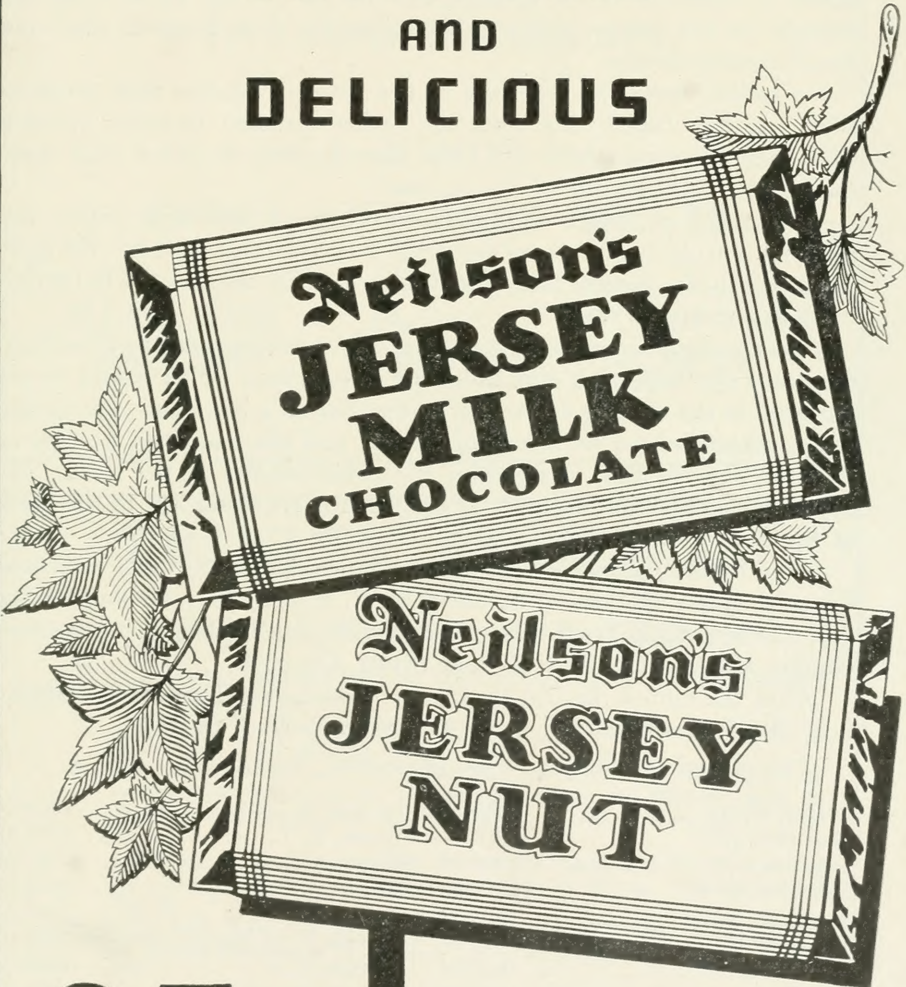
FOR COMPLETE ENJOYMENT

ENERGIZING
SATISFYING
AND
DELICIOUS


Neilson's
JERSEY
MILK
CHOCOLATE
Neilson's
JERSEY
NUT

Neilson's

THE BEST MILK CHOCOLATE MADE

Monty as one of the most outstanding men the School had ever graduated. The recital of his accomplishments was in itself an inspiration and a challenge to all who heard it—Head Prefect, Captain of the School team, and a triple colour in 1911; Captain of McGill's Championship Team of 1919, and a Scholarship man throughout, with an M.C. and Captain's rank in the Great War, are merely some of the highlights. With characteristic modesty Monty passed gracefully over his own career to compliment the present team on the honour which they had brought to the School and to themselves by their brilliant play and sound sportsmanship.

In calling upon the members of the team to receive their trophies the Chairman called also upon the fathers present to come forward with their respective sons and thus appropriately to share with them the honour and plaudits of the occasion.

Bobbie Porter, coach of the team during the past three years, also received a trophy and responded with a very fitting speech. He gave as his precept for success both in football and in life the simple admonition "Get in and hustle".

The Headmaster was also presented with a trophy and the Chairman expressed the hope that this would be a precedent which would be oft repeated in the coming years. Mr. Ketchum, in a brief but appropriate reply, acknowledged on behalf of himself and the team this gesture of the Old Boys in thus recognizing the achievements of the team. He expressed satisfaction not only in the athletic successes but in the work of the School as a whole.

Nine former Captains were in attendance, including the first School Captain, Harry Housser (1901-1902), J. C. Hope (1907), Captain of the first Championship Team, George Somerville, Joe Taylor, Grant Gordon, Gordon Rolph, David Dickie and Bruce Allespach.

After the dinner the Old Boys were hosts to the Team at the Maple Leaf–Black Hawk Hockey game at the Maple Leaf Gardens.

The following Old Boys were present at the Dinner:

Adams, W. H.	1928–35
Allen, Edwin B.	1917–21
Ankenmann, R. D. (Chesley)	1936–39
Applegath, A. W.	1915–23
Applegath, W. G.	1920–28
Archibald, H. E.	1932–39
Beer, W. A.	1916–24
Bell, J. D.	1934–36
Blackstock, Gibbs	1899–06
Boyd, W. M. (Hamilton)	1914–18
Burns, J. M. (Dunnville)	1925–30
Calvert, Lewis P.	1914–20
Careless, W. D. S.	1920–26
Cassels, G. T.	1902–12
Chapman, E. A.	1905–36
Christie, G. J.	1930–35
Clarke, C. T.	1902–11
Davison, H. D. (Father, Welland)	1903–07
Davison, J. A.	1908–15
Davison, Rex	1906–07
Dean, W. G.	1937–39
Dickie, David	1933–37
Diver, Fred	1934–38
Drury, C. R.	1921–23

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3. A Faculty of Divinity in which Trinity exercises its University powers of conferring degrees and prepares candidates for the ministry of the Church.
4. Residences under College regulations for men—"Trinity House"; and for women students—"St. Hilda's"; also for members of the academic staff.
5. The new residence for women students, known as St. Hilda's, was opened in September, 1938.
6. The scholarships offered by the College have recently been revised and largely increased. Full particulars will be supplied on request.

For information concerning Scholarships, Exhibitions, Bursaries, etc., address

The Registrar, Trinity College, Toronto 5

Duncan, E. B. (Brantford)	1925–30
Dunlap, D. M.	1920–27
Eaton, T. C.	1913–14
Evans, Larry	1931–32
Ferguson, J. Fred	1920–23
Fergusson, Neil C.	1901–12
Findlay, Walter A.	1899–36
Finlay, W. G.	1929–37
Fleming, Ernest M.	1902–
Fleming, Paul	1906–07
Goodeve, W. S. (Father, Chatham)	
Gordon, Keith	1913–20
Gordon, T. A.	1919–31
Gordon, R. Grant	1916–19
Graham, R. J.	1926–32
Grass, R. E. (Father)	1902–08
Grass, W. H.	1935–37
Gurton, W. S. (Father)	
Hamilton, H. K. (Father)	1908–09
Hethrington, T. E.	1925–36
Hewitt, Gordon W.	1911–19
Hoare, J. E.	1912–15
Hoare, E. R.	1912–15
Hockin, W. C. (Wallaceburg)	1925–27
Hope, J. C.	1904–08
Kent, G. Leighton	1910–19
Kent, Martin G.	1933–38
Kerman, W. N.	1902–06
Kerr, A. M. (Father)	
Ketchum, Kenneth(Headmaster)	1932–
Kilgour, A. R.	1935–37
Kilgour, R. C. (Sr.)	1900–03
Kilgour, R. C. (Jr.)	1931–36
Laidlaw, R.	1908
Lockhart, R. A.	1908–12
Lovering, W. L.	1921–27
Macdonald, C. C.	1925–30
Macdonald, Dr. D. Bruce	1900–35
MacIntosh, D. Graham	1932–39
Macrae, Dr. H. M. (Uncle)	
Macrae, Donald G.	1937–38
McAvity, P. D.	1906–07
McClelland, John (Father)	
McEachren, F. F.	1931–37
McIntosh, D. G.	1901–07
McKenzie, Dr. K. G. (President)	1905–09
McLean, R. George	1920–25
McMurtry, R. R.	1915–19
McPherson, G. B.	1902–10
McPherson, N. B.	1902–10
McPherson, W. B.	1902–07
Martin, W. R. (Father)	
Martin, D. C. (Uncle)	
Milligan, F. S.	1902–07
Montgomery, Dr. C. L.	1909–12
Montgomery, Scott	1931–32
Morton, David C.	1932–36
Pentland, W. T.	1929–37
Phibbs, Gibson	1936–37
Power, C. N.	1918–27
Qua, W. A. (Collingwood)	1929–33
Rea, Peter C.	1928–35
Robinson, Dr. Percy J.	1899–
Rolph, G. G.	1917–28
Ross, James Y. C.	1912–39
Rowell, Bradley	1919–23
Rowell, F. N. A.	1929–34
Slater, Dyson	1924–27
Smith, K. B.	1911–16
Somerville, G. A.	1907–13
Somerville, H. A.	1907–13
Stonehouse, R. E. (Wallaceburg)	1913–21
Taylor, J. W.	1909–17
Thompson, Auston S.	1931–37
Tyrer, Elliott G.	1915–19
Waller, R. E.	1921–32
Wishart, Dr. D. E. S.	1902–06
Wright, Bruce H.	1909–16

The following Old Boys were unable to attend the Dinner but were good enough to contribute to the Presentation Fund:

Alison, A. E.
Angus, W. G.
Annand, J. E.
Armstrong, A. R.
Bell, Brooke
Chalker, C. R.
Coatsworth, C.
Cousins, D. F.
A. C. Dand
Deacon, Fred H.
Fairclough, R. Pierce
Fleming, J. H.
Garratt, P. C.
Geggie, T. P.
Grand, A. M.
Howe, L. P.
Kinley, Gordon J.
Leadley, C. E.
Leatch, W. H.
Lillico, D. H.
Lowndes, R. H. M.
MacAskill, Donald
Macdonald, W. B.
McCall, Robert D.
McLaughlin, Prof. R. R.
McGillivray, Donald
MacLeod, N. M.
Mercer, D. A.
Moffat, Dr. A. B.
Parker, John
Peckover, G. H.
Rolph, Robert
Rutter, Guy W.
Smith, H. G.
Waterous, C. L.
Whitaker, G. E.

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MILLIONAIRES' GOLF TOURNAMENT

The Old Boys' Golf Tournament, held at the Summit Golf Club on Friday, September the 15th, was run on rather novel lines. A special Bond Issue was evenly distributed among the 35 players as they teed off and the Bonds were traded in freely on the basis of bonuses and penalties on the play.

The chief profiteer was Fred Lyon, who received as the Millionaires' prize a motor rug donated by Chester Macdonald.

The Association Shield for the low gross score went to Bill Adams, while Andie Armstrong with a net 63 (!!) won the Lyman Howe Trophy.

Special prizes were donated by Lyman Howe, of Northrop Lyman, Wholesale Drugs, George Dimock of the Dominion Textile Co. Ltd., Bruce Findlay of Rubberset Brush Co., Gravenhurst, who had come down specially for the Tournament, and by Ken McKenzie.

Walter Findlay and Ernie Chapman acted as Masters of Ceremony at the distribution of prizes and many awards were made on the merits and demerits of the day's play.

The President of the Association, Dr. Ken McKenzie, presided at Dinner, which was attended by about forty Old Boys.

Much credit is due to Allen Findley, Grant Gordon and George McLean for the success of the Tournament.

OLD BOYS' NOTES

1909-1912. Dr. L. C. (Monty) Montgomery of Montreal visited the school when he was in Toronto for the rugby dinner. Naturally, everyone was delighted to see him.

1911-1912. Word has just been received that one of our Old Boys, Dr. W. A. Mackintosh, head of the Department of Political Science, Queen's University, has been appointed to the Dominion Government in the capacity of finance adviser.

Last summer Dr. Mackintosh took part in the eighth annual session of the Canadian Institute on Economics and Politics at Lake Couchiching.

1920-25. A. G. Kirkpatrick and J. L. Fenn were successful in attaining membership in the Leaders Club through their volume of sales written during the year.

1911-1913. Graham Towers, Governor of the Bank of Canada, has been named head of the new foreign exchange board at Ottawa to regulate export and import trade transactions.

1933-1935. Mr. Henry H. Noyes has been appointed Professor of English at the University of Manitoba.

1919-21. Alan O. Gibbons and W. Donald Matthews (1917–19) have been included in the group of experts chosen by Ottawa for the control of foreign exchange.

1919-1921. Firth A. Jaffary, of Bolton, is one of the survivors of the "Athenia".

1921-1927. Walter D. Squires is now Pacific Coast and Western Canada representative for the Toronto Carpet Co., with headquarters in Vancouver, B.C. Home address—1781 West 60th Ave.

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1934-1938. K. Eric Rogers is now living in London, Ontario, and is attending the University of Western Ontario, taking the course in Medicine. He played rugby for the Intermediates, and was in no small part instrumental in helping the Mustangs to the the intercollegiate title.

1933-1935. George C. Hungerford is with an insurance company in London, Ontario. He is a second lieutanant in Canadian Fusiliers, City of London Regiment.

1936-1939. Deryck Thomson is attenting the Central Collegiate, London, Ontario, where he played on the senior rugby team which annexed the city rugby championship.

1909-1911. G. Wallace Courtney is with the Trans-Canada Airways, Vancouver, B.C.

1928-1930. Phil M. Grandjean. Third Year, Queen's, star half-back. Medal for bravery during a fire in which he received injuries severe enough to keep him out of football for a year.

1911-1912. Raymond Massey was in Toronto with his New York success "Abe Lincoln in Illinois", by Robert Sherwood, for the week of November the 27th to December the 2nd. In order to take the part in New York he left the London production of Sherwood's "Idiot's Delight".

1900-1902. It was a great pleasure to welcome back to the School Mr. Jack Strachan, so popular in the early days. Jack found so many changes and improvements that he went away astounded, carrying a copy of Caesar which he had left behind in 1902. He is Assistant Engineer of the Canadian National Railways in Edmonton.

1918-1929. Report says that Henry F. White has collaborated in writing a legal work recently published.

1899-1906. The sympathy of Old Boys will go out with Dr. Ambrose Moffat, whose only sister, Mrs. Hodges, was lost in the sinking of the "Athenia". Mrs. Hodge was a niece of Mrs. D. A. Dunlap and a cousin of Moffat Dunlap.

1918-1925. Sam Beauregard's boy was baptized recently with the portentous name of Samuel Armand Toutant Beauregard. He will probably be "Sam" like his popular dad.

1899-1901. Charlie Hertzberg, whose name appears on the list of those serving, came to St. Andrew's in 1899 wearing short trousers and a sailor blouse. He built the Bank of Commerce Building on King Street and has recently received a high military appointment.

1921-1926. Nothing worth while is achieved without sacrifice! It cost Denis Carless ten hours' detention to write the "Gang awa" yell which this year cheered our team to victory. But that was partly due to the fact that the inspiration came during one of Al Ramsey's French periods. How was Al to know that it was really inspiration and not mere inattention?

1928-1929. It will be of interest to Old Boys to learn that C. Norman Paget is manager of the Highland Inn in Algonquin Park.

1920-1921. Almost the first time since leaivng S.A.C. in 1921, Douglas F. Proudfoot visited the School. He is with the Chrysler Corporation, 57 Bloor St. W. He has not forgotten how to play the piano.

1918-1929. Dr. Struan F. Robertson (Giant) went to England early last winter to take up post-graduate studies in London and Edinburgh. When war broke out he applied for admission to active service. Early in November he was gazetted "Flight Officer Struan F. Robertson, M.D., Royal Air Force), with a station on the East Coast of England near the City of Lincoln. His address is "London House, Guilford St., London, England."

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St. Andrew's College was founded in a time of war and witnessed in her first years the departure of a Canadian Contingent to South Africa. Fifteen years later she herself responded to a second call to arms and from 1914 to 1918 sent nearly 800 of her sons to serve their King.

Again the call has come and in this her fortieth year the answer has been prompt. Andreans are again found ready, as they will ever be, in the Empire's hour of need.

The REVIEW salutes with pride the Old Boys now on active service and those who have been accepted into the Canadian Militia.

Name	Rank	Unit	Home	Years at S.A.C.
Applegath, A. W.		R.C.A.S.C. Mechanical Transport Vehicle Receiving Depot	Toronto	1912–21
Applegath, W. G.		R.C.A.S.C. Mechanical Transport Vehicle Receiving Depot	Toronto	1920–28
Armstrong, R. W.	Capt.	Royal Canadian Horse Artillery (in Kingston, Ontario)	Toronto	1922–27
Barclay, Wm. C.	Q.M.	48th Highlanders		1902–06
Bartram, J. R.	Capt.	9th(Toronto) Field Battery, R.C.A.	Toronto	1919–22
Bell, W. G.	Pte.	13th Regiment, Royal Hamilton Light Infantry	Toronto	1900–09
Brown, J. L.	Lieut.	48th Highlanders	Toronto	1918–27
Brown, Kenneth	Trooper	G.G.H.G.		1936–38
Careless, W. D. C.	Lieut.	1st M.T.V.R.D. Army Service Corps, 1st Division	Toronto	1921–26
D'Arcy, C.	Lieut.	R.C.A.		1924–26
Drury, R. C.	Corp.	1st M.T.V.R.D. Army Service Service Corps	Toronto	1920–22
Duncanson, A. A.	Lieut.	1st Battalion, the Royal Regiment of Canada	Toronto	1922–26
Dunlap, A. W.		Imperial Army		
Dunlap, D. M.	Pte.	7th Toronto Regiment Artillery	Toronto	1920–27
Ely, D. R.	Lieut.	9th(Toronto)Field Battery, R.C.A.	Toronto	1925–29
Ganong, J. E.	Capt.	48th Highlanders		1913–20
Graham, R. J.		R.C.A.F.	Belleville	1926–32
Hampson, D. E. J.		R.C.A.F.	Huntingdon, P.Q.	1935–29
Hertzberg, C. S. L.	Lt.-Col.	Commander 1st Divisional Engineers	Toronto	1899–01
Holliday, D. R.	2nd Lieut.	Ontario Regiment (Tank)	Toronto	1916–17
Housser, J. G.	Lieut.	1st Battalion, the Royal Regiment of Canada	Toronto	1928–32
Hungerford, C. C.	2nd Lieut.	Canadian Fusiliers City of London Regiment	London, Ont.	1933–35

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Name	Rank	Unit	Home	Years at S.A.C.
Junkin, R. L.	Major	2nd Field Company, Royal Canadian Engineers	Toronto	1902–07
Kelly, C. C.	Lieut.	R.C.A.F.	Toronto	1929–30
Kent, G. L.	Major	G.S.O. 3, Air Intelligence Liaison Officer, 110th (A.C.) Squadron R.C.A.F.	Toronto	1910–19
King, Bruce	Capt.	48th Highlanders		1911–12
Kinley, G. J.		R.C.A.F. (in Winnipeg)	Halifax,N.S.	1937–38
Kinsey, J. L.		R.C.A.F.	Toronto	1921–22
Lemon, Alvin V.	Pte.	Irish Regt.		1919–23
Lovering, W. L.	Pte.	7th Toronto Regiment	Toronto	1921–24
McColl, J. B.		R.C.A.F.	Hamilton	1928–36
Maclachlan, K. S.	Lt.-Col.	Associate Acting Deputy Minister of Defence	Montreal	1908–09
Macrae, D. G.		R.C.N.V.R.	Oakville	1937–38
Morlock, J. F.	Lieut.	9th(Toronto)Field Battery,R.C.A.	Toronto	1922–31
O'Brian, G. S.	Squadron-Leader	114th Squadron, R.C.A.F. (in Trenton, Ont.)	Aurora	1935–39
Oliver, J. S (Jim)	Gr.	23rd Medium Battery	Aurora	1932–39
Qua, W. A.		R.C.A.F.	Collingwood	1929–32
Ramsay, Alan	Capt.	48th Highlanders		1902–08
Robertson, E. E.		R.C.A.F.		1931–33
Robertson, S. F.	Flt.Officer	R.A.F.		1918–29
Skeaff, S. M.	L.Corp.	23rd Battery R.C.A.	Toronto	1915–21
Slater, N. D.	Pte.	7th Toronto Regiment Artillery	Toronto	1924–27
Smith, A. L.	Pte.	7th Toronto Regiment Artillery	Toronto	1925–26
Smith, T. C.	Lieut.	No. 2 Army Field Work Shop, Royal Can. Ordnance Corps	Toronto	1926–29
Syer, C. R. E.		Toronto Scottish Regiment	Toronto	1916–20
Vale, A. A. N.		R.C.A.F.	Toronto	1920–28
Young, J. W.			Vancouver	1919–12

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BIRTHS

RICHARDSON—On June 14th, 1939, to Mr. and Mrs. George A. Richardson, a daughter.

BANFIELD—On June 25th, 1939, to Mr, and Mrs. Harold I. Banfield, a son.

MCMURTRY, W. G. W.—On August 29th, 1939, to Mr. and Mrs. W. G. W. McMurtry, a son.

EARLE, R. S.—On September 17th, 1939, to Mr. and Mrs. Ronald S. Earle, a daughter.

FOX, C.—On September 19th, 1939, to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Westfield Fox, a son (Charles Westfield).

MURRAY—On September 22nd, 1939, to Mr. and Mrs. James S. Murray, a daughter.

WILSON—On September 28th, 1939, to Mr. and Mrs. Hugh A. Wilson, a son.

CUMMINGS—On September 28th, 1939, to Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Cummings, a son (James Howard, Jr.).

MARRIAGES

EVANS-JONES—On June 28th, 1939, Leslie George Evans married to Miss Audrey Llewllyn Jones.

BETHUNE-ANDREWS—On June 26th, 1939, Thomas Wesley Bethune married to Miss Mary Beryl Andrews.

ELY-MITCHELL—On September 4th, 1939, David Reynolds Ely married to Miss Jean Mitchell.

PLAUNT-ROY—On September 2nd, 1939, William B. Plaunt, Jr., married to Miss Agnes Alexandria Roy of Sudbury.

BLOOM-BROWN—On September 2nd, 1939, Jack C. Bloom married to Miss Jeanne Elizabeth Brown of Cleveland, Ohio.

SPRAGGE-MACKINTOSH—On September 20th, 1939, Edward William Spragge married to Miss Margaret Joan Macknitosh.

MORLOCK-DAVISON—On October 5th, 1939, John Forbes Morlock married to Miss Elizabeth Louise Davison.

MASSIE-VOGEL—On October the 14th, 1939, R. H. Lorimer Massie married to Miss Jane Vogel of Milwaukee.

BROWN-SMITH—On November 7th, 1939, John Leslie Brown married to Miss Susan Tredwell Smith.

TELFER-ROBSON—On November 10th, 1939, Herbert Paul Telfer married to Miss Katharine Margaret Robson.

DUNCANSON-COULSON—On December 16th, 1939, Andrew A. Duncanson married to Miss Harreyette Coulson.

MACMILLAN-HAWKINS—On December 23rd, 1939, Hugh MacMillan married to Miss Anne Meredith Hawkins of Gainsville, Florida.

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DEATHS

COLONEL R. J. E. GRAHAM, who lost his life on November the 12th, 1939, when his plane sank in the icy water of Lake Weslemkoon north of Madoc, will be remembered by all at St. Andrew's between 1910 and 1914. Although qualified as an officer he reverted to the ranks and served in the Great War from 1916 to 1918, gaining a commission in the field. Returning to Canada he attended Osgoode Hall and later entered the legal firm of Ponton & Ponton, Belleville. In 1920 he organized the 34th Battery and later assumed command of the 9th Brigade of Artillery. At the early age of 29 he was elected Mayor of Belleville and was in 1926 the youngest mayor in Canada. Highly esteemed in his own community, Colonel Graham is mourned by a host of friends who knew how to value his sterling qualities. Ralph Graham of Form Lower VI is the only son and to him and the other members of his family the REVIEW tenders sincere sympathies.

HERBERT K. PATTERSON, who died suddenly in Toronto on October the 11th, 1939, from a heart attack, had attained prominence in the financial and business world. He was one of the old originals of St. Andrew's, entering the school in 1899 as the 10th boy on the roll. He will be remembered and regretted by all the Old Boys of that period.

C. DURRETT MAGUIRE entered St. Andrew's in September, 1903. On June the 14th, 1939, he died at the residence of his mother, 278 Indian Road, Toronto, at the age of fifty-one. He had been engaged in the coal business carried on for many years by this father, the late Mr. William Maguire of North Toronto.

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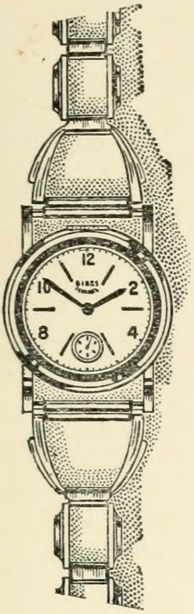

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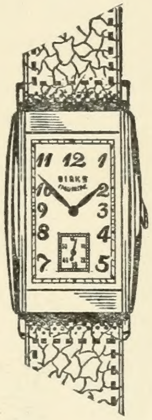

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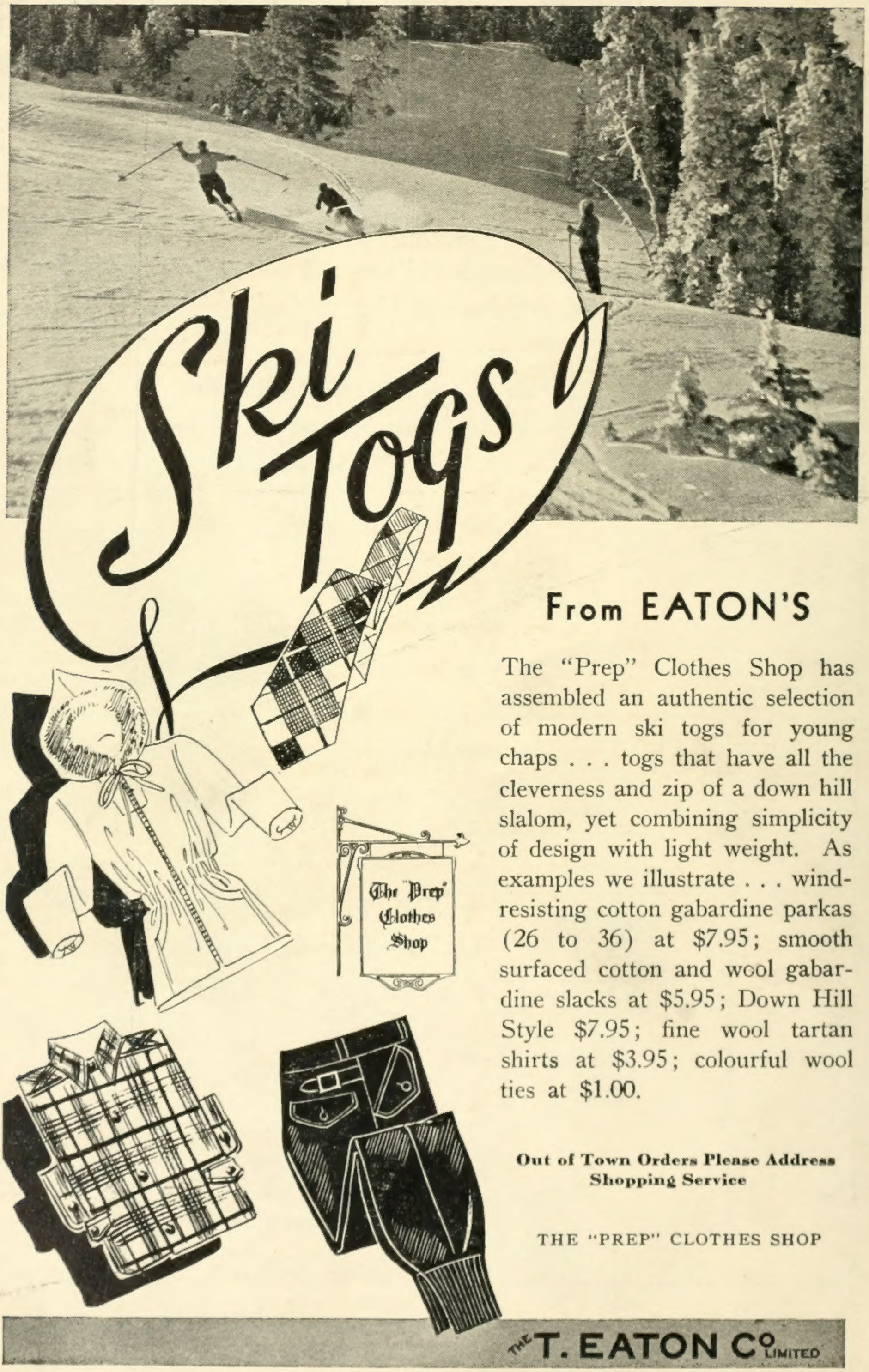

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